

# FORT WRANGEL NEWS.

VOL. I.

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1898.

No. 20

## OFFICIAL DIRECTORY OF ALASKA.

FOLLOWING IS THE OFFICIAL DIRECTORY FOR THE DISTRICT OF ALASKA.

Governor—John G. Brady; private secretary, Mrs. Gertrude Knapp; U. S. Judge—C. S. Johnson; U. S. Attorney—Burton E. Bennett; Assistant District Attorney—Alfred J. Daly; District Clerk—Albert D. Elliott; Deputy Clerk—Walter D. McNair; U. S. Marshal—J. M. Shoup; Surveyor General—W. L. Distin; Register—John W. Dudley; Receiver—Roswell Shelly; Court Interpreter—George Kostrometsoff; Commissioners—C. W. Tuttle, Sitka; John Y. Osterander, Juneau; K. M. Jackson, Fort Wrangel; L. R. Woodward, Unalaska; Phillip Gallagher, Kodiak; John U. Smith, Dyea; W. J. Jones, Circle City; Chas. H. Isham, Unga; Deputy Marshals—W. A. McNair, Sitka; Edward S. Staley, Juneau; W. D. Grant, Fort Wrangel; J. McDonald, Douglas; Edward C. Hasey, Kodiak; Lewis L. Bowers, Unga; J. C. Blaine, Unalaska; H. J. McInnis, Skagway; John Cudihoe, Circle City; —, Snook, Dyea; Deputy Internal Revenue Collector—W. C. Pedlar; Educational Agent—Sheldon Jackson; Assistant Agent—William Hamilton; Supt. of Schools—W. A. Kelly.

### CUSTOMS OFFICERS.

Collector—J. W. Ivey; Special Deputy—W. P. McBride; Deputy and Inspector—Wm. Millmore and C. L. Andrews; Deputy Collectors—Joseph Arment, Fort Wrangel; E. M. VanSlyck, Mary Island; W. G. Thomas, Kodiak; G. W. Caton, Cook's Inlet; T. E. Holmes, Kaniuk; J. F. Simot, Unga; J. P. Word, Unalaska; E. T. Hatch, St. Michaels; Chas. Smith, Circle City; John C. Tenny, Juneau; Inspectors at Juneau—Loring K. Adams, Harry Minto and John R. Auldin; Inspectors at Fort Wrangel, Edward Hofstad, S. L. Adams, Geo. J. Smith, E. L. Hunter, Wm. Denny; Inspectors Aloft—J. S. Slater, S. F. Hodges, L. H. Lovejoy, Edgar Grim.

## M. J. Cochran,

Attorney and Counselor at Law

JACKSON BLOCK.

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.  
Will practice in all the courts of the state.

## DR. V. McALPIN DENTIST.

(30 years experience.)

Seward Building, rear of Wakefield & Young  
FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.

ON HAND DAY AND NIGHT.

## A. G. McBride,

Attorney and Counselor at Law

Office with U. S. Deputy Marshal,  
FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.

## WEBSTER BROWN

CIVIL & MINING ENGINEER

U. S. Deputy and U. S. Deputy Mineral

## SURVEYORS

OFFICE:  
Op. Stikeen Hotel Fort Wrangel.

## City Cigar and Tobacco Store

—A full line of—

Books, Stationery and Periodicals.

CANDY.

S. STROUSE, Prop.

Opposite McKinnon's Wharf, Fort Wrangel.

No. 208 Front Street.

### NOTICE.

Citizens can have best barber work done at Barber Shop near Postoffice in Court House lot.

Read the News.

## Directory of Religious and Benevolent Societies.

### CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SOCIETY.

Organized, Jan. 19, 1897. OBJECT, to promote an earnest Christian life among its members, to increase their mutual acquaintance and to make them more useful in the service of God. OFFICERS, L. H. Wakefield, President; Adolph Stark, Vice President; Rev. C. Thwing, Secretary; Mrs. L. H. Wakefield, Treasurer. MEETINGS, Every Sunday, 7 p. m. at the church. Everyone welcome.

### YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

Organized, Feb. 10, 1897. Incorporated, March 30, 1898. OBJECT, To join young men in Christian effort and mutual help, in good fellowship, study and sport; and to promote their development and culture in body, mind and soul. OFFICERS, Loyd Young, President; Clarence Thwing, Vice President; Geo. T. Williams, Secretary; George Shakes, Treasurer. MEETINGS, First Wednesday evening of each month. Amusement Hall, 636 Front Street. Reading Room and Circulating Library at Seward House, in rear of 360 Front Street. Membership fees: Sustaining Members, \$5.00; Annual members, \$2.00 a year. Payable in advance.

### GOSPEL MISSION SOCIETY.

Incorporated, May 3, 1898. OBJECT, To present the gospel of Jesus Christ to the unsaved, especially to the non church going classes, at the Mission rooms, on the street, in saloons and so on. TRUSTEES, A. Stark, T. J. S. Pelky, E. P. Loomis, H. S. Loomis, A. T. Whitecomb. MEETINGS, First Monday evening in the month. Free Reading Room, 420 Front Street.

### LADIES AID SOCIETY. ORGANIZED, Aug. 4, 1898. OBJECTS, Mutual acquaintance, co-operation in church work and the help of any good work approved by the society. OFFICERS, Mrs. George H. Barnes, President; Mrs. A. G. McBride and Mrs. C. Thwing, Vice Presidents; Mrs. J. E. Roundtree, Secretary; Mrs. W. G. Thomas, Treasurer. MEETINGS, First Thursday of each month, at 2:30 p. m., at the parlour, and otherwise as arranged from week to week. MEMBERS, Any ladies living in Wrangel, who sign the constitution of the society and pay 25 cents initiation fee.

### Death in the Waves.

The Capella, which started for Wrangel Sept. 16, came to grief in the storm which raged off Flattery Tuesday afternoon, Sept. 20th inst., and Capt. Jonas Nordhassel was swept overboard and drowned.

They sailed out past Cape Flattery Monday morning with good weather. The storm began Tuesday about noon, slowly increasing in violence until just before 9 o'clock p. m. a heavy sea struck the Capella, putting out the lights. H. Lepse and Ben. Olsen, who were the crew of the schooner, owe their lives to the fact that they went below to relight the lamps and were not on deck when a much heavier wave broke over the boat, carrying away the masts and sweeping the captain overboard. As the vessel slowly righted the two came on deck, but, although they think they heard the drowning man cry out twice, no assistance could be given him, as at this moment the sweeping boom struck Mr. Lepse, fracturing several ribs and knocking him overboard. They rigged up a small sail and put into Milebank sound, where they anchored until they saw and signalled the Farallon Tuesday. The Farallon took the men aboard and towed the schooner to Bella Bella, where the Capella was beached, Olsen staying with her while Mr. Lepse returned on the steamer and reached Ballard Thursday.

Mr. Nordhassel leaves a wife and four small children. He was born in Farsund, Norway, in 1864, and came to America when 21 years of age, and since his marriage six years ago has resided most of the time in Ballard. He was an honest, industrious man of good habits and much ability, and had accumulated some property.—Ballard Union.

In the Philippine Islands, under Spanish rule, all males over 21 years of age must pay a poll tax that equals about \$20 of our money, and the women must pay \$15. A man must pay a license to sell coconuts from his own trees or indigo of his own raising. Every article of furniture that costs half a sovereign is taxed. The curtain never goes up at the theater unless \$10 is paid to the government, and for every act of slaughtering his own animals, clipping his own sheep, or felling his own trees, the Philippine farmer must pay a fee to the government. There is exacted government tribute for getting married and for getting buried, and at every step and turn of his life the tax collector holds out his hand to him, and it is not a demand that can be refused.

## SUNDY APPROPRIATIONS.

What Congress has done for the Territory of Alaska.

### MONEY WELL SPENT.

For salaries of government officials	\$30,000
For incidental and contingent expenses	2,000
For Surveyor general	2,000
For clerk in office of surveyor general	1,800
For rent, fuel, books, stationery, &c., surveyor general's office	1,000
For education of Indians	5,000
To enable the Secretary of the Treasury to furnish food, fuel and clothing to the natives and inhabitants of the islands of St. Paul and St. George	15,000
For the protection of the salmon fisheries of Alaska, under the direction of the Secretary of the Treasury	7,000
For continuation of the investigation of the coal and gold resources of Alaska	5,000
For the industrial and elementary education of children in Alaska, without reference to race	30,000
For support of the reindeer station at Fort Clarence, Alaska, and for the purchase and introduction of reindeer from Siberia for domestic purposes	12,500
For the actual and necessary expenses of the judge, clerk, marshal and attorney when traveling in the discharge of their official duties	1,000
For rent of offices for the marshal, district attorney and commissioners; furniture, fuel, books, stationery and other incidental expenses	6,000
For repairs and preservation of buildings in the custody of the U. S. Marshal for the District of Alaska, and for the construction of a fire-proof vault at Juneau, Alaska, for the preservation of court records, to be expended by the Attorney General and to be available until expended	5,000
To establish sites, and for the erection thereon, complete, of a U. S. court house and a U. S. jail at Juneau, and for other purposes incident thereto, to be expended under the direction of the Attorney General, and to be available until expended	10,000
To investigate and report to Congress upon the agricultural resources and capabilities of Alaska, with special reference to the desirability and feasibility of the establishment of agricultural experiment stations	10,000

### More About Alaska.

Mr. H. L. Ball, Section Director of the Weather Bureau, who recently returned from the Westward has this to say of that country:

"Tourist agents and transportation companies sell travelers tickets that are supposed to entitle the holder to a trip over the greater part of the United States and Alaska. The tourist comes up the inside route, sees Juneau, Skagway, the Muir and Sitka. He then fondly imagines he has seen Alaska; but a great country lies to the westward, one almost unknown to him, and if he has ever heard of it, he generally classes it under the head of Klondike."

Most Sitkans know all about the beautiful islands along the western coast, and of Cook's Inlet, the garden spot of Alaska. I had heard a great deal about the profusion of flowers, grasses and berries of that country, still I was surprised to find how literally true the stories were. Kodiak island upon the warm summer day of my first visit appeared to be especially liveried in living green to greet her visitors; earth, sea and air smiled a generous welcome. I climbed a high hill back of the beautiful village and from its summit viewed a landscape, fairer than which I have never seen. Below, the village nestled a crystal gem set round about with emerald, amethyst and tur-

quoise. Myriads of flowers decked the hillside and the bush grass and weeds wanted under an almost tropical sun. Not less beautiful is Cook's Inlet, nor has nature been less prodigal in her floral favors.

It is the accepted though trite figure to liken variable things to woman, who smiles with one breath and storms with the next. If that is true of woman then nature in Cook's Inlet is woman's true simile, for nowhere on earth can smiling skies and laughing waters more quickly change to sullen gloom or noisy clamoring.

Throughout that country, the past summer was said to be the most unfavorable within the memory of the "oldest inhabitant." May, June and the greater part of July were, as usual, generally bright and pleasant, but soon after the 20th of July rain began, and from that time onward the weather was uncomfortably cold and disagreeable, excepting a day or two now and then. The garden crops raised at the villages were said not to have yielded as well as in other years, especially potatoes. However, I saw fine yields of turnips, radish, onions and other vegetables.

Returning miners say there has been little mining done on account of the high water, from melting snows during the early summer, later from the excessive rains. One would never regret a summer spent roughing it in the Inlet even if for no other reason than to do brilliant battle against the hordes of mosquitoes.—Sitka Alaskan.

### ONE MORE VICTIM.

The Brixham on the Rocks, May Be an Entire Loss. No Lives Lost.

The Brixham, one of the finest boats in the Alaska trade, ran on the rocks while running at full speed last Thursday morning, about 3 o'clock, some thirty miles below this place, and near Lincoln rock. The vessel tore a great hole in her bottom, which speedily filled the hold and drowned twenty-six head of cattle. The fifteen passengers, bound for Fort Wrangel and other Alaska ports, were all saved. The vessel is about one-half mile from the shore and lies in such a position that at high tide the water reaches her main deck.

Whether the boat will be saved, is a question that depends entirely on the weather. With prompt action and light winds, the boat can be saved.

The Brixham was built in England, and is of first-class construction. She flies the American flag now, and was brought around from Boston through the Straits of Magellan last spring, for the purpose of engaging in the Alaska business. She made a trip or two to St. Michaels.

### Territorial Expansion.

The War of Independence brought into being a new nation, establishing that which the world had never known before—"a government of the people, for the people and by the people." It was, and it is, freedom—liberty.

The war of 1812 severed completely America from Great Britain, made good the liberty purchased in the Revolution. It was not the power of the army that did it, it was the supremacy of the new power on the sea. The republic had become a nation.

The war with Mexico came; the Latin race in America demanded its place, but the result at the close established the fact that the Anglo-Saxon, Anglo-Celtic, was the dominant and ruling power on this continent, and that this dominant power would hold and would all the time henceforth direct and control. The war for the Union came; the South was arrayed against the North, millions of men gathered on the field of civil war; great battles were fought, great victories won; the war came to an end, and many millions who had been all their lives in slavery were made free. The United States entered into war with Spain. The American people saw, and the American congress declared that its aim and purpose was solely to give freedom and independence to Cuba, but almost the first event of the conflict was the naval battle of Manila, on the other side of the world, and the placing under the care of the American nation of ten millions of people in two thousand islands of the sea.

Our little plan of "humanity" was undoubtedly good, but God Almighty's plan of liberty and human freedom is undoubtedly much better. It is His hand that has done this thing. It remains for us to accept the responsibility.—From "Our Territorial Expansion," in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for October.

### Soldier's Food for Soldiers.

Whatever may have been his sins in this war, either of omission or commission, Secretary Alger is distinctly right in saying that the army ration is all that is necessary for a soldier; that in the vigor of sound health the men who went to make up our army could not be induced to take proper care of themselves; and that the great complaint of the soldiers is homesickness. And he is right, too, in his determination that "the men composing the army will be treated as soldiers," and "the officers commanding regiments and companies will be held strictly accountable for the sanitary condition of the camps."

It was the experience in the civil war that the men who lived upon army rations escaped many of the prevalent camp diseases, while those who pampered their stomachs with canned stuff and other dainties were the soonest to fall sick and the quickest to die. Doubtless the war department has been at fault in regard to the prompt and proper supply of rations, but probably very much of the soldier's complaining at their food has been a finding fault with what was clearly for their good, and very much of the sickness and death has resulted from the inability of the men to content themselves with army fare, and to the mistaken sympathy of kindred and friends in sending them softening and unhealthy dainties.—Boston Transcript.

There are very few things to which we can look forward, especially in this quiet town of ours, but we have in our midst the right man in the right place. Our Governor, John G. Brady, is preparing his annual report upon the resources of our vast and grand territory, and he, having made himself thoroughly acquainted (through personal investigation) with the prolific productions of this the greatest and grandest country that this sphere contains on its face, will, in this forthcoming report, show to the world that the Seward purchase was the finest deal that ever any administration in the history of America made.—Sitka Alaskan.

A donkey stepped into a store one day and asked for the proprietor, who walked out of his private office to meet him, but was surprised to see a donkey in his store. "Why are you here?" he asked; "you know this is no place for a donkey." "I am here," said the donkey, "because I saw your advertisement on the fence that surrounds my pasture. I knew that you, too, must be a donkey, or you would have placed the advertisement in some live newspaper, where it would be read by people, not donkeys. Being lonesome to-day, I thought I would be neighborly and call on you."—Danville Breeze.

Alexander Outerbridge, of Philadelphia, is trying to arouse public interest in a much-talked-of international coin which should have been adopted long ago, as the metric system should have been, and the postal system is becoming. A universal gold coin of the same weight, fineness and alloy would be a great advantage in international commerce. One difficulty in the way is the first expense of recoinage, and an even greater difficulty is caused by the difference in the five-dollar gold piece, the English sovereign and the German mark. If the French franc were 20 cents instead of 19.3, the German mark 20 cents instead of 23.9, and the English sovereign 500 cents instead of 84.86%, there would be no need of an international coin.—Ex.

For the same reason that we favor the retention of the Philippine islands by the United States we should rejoice to see Germany becoming a dominating force in Asia Minor. Anything that tends to decrease the influence of Turkey in any part of the world makes it better. Germany is a highly civilized power, and the Asiatic possessions of Turkey offer a fine field for reform. The civilized peoples must rule the world if it is to be made better.

For the year ending June 30, 1898, the exports of this country exceeded those of Great Britain by the enormous sum of \$80,000,000. In the last ten years British exports have exceeded ours on an average by \$70,000,000, so that we are \$150,000,000 ahead of our own record. It is astonishing.

Subscribe for the News.





## SAVED AND LOST.

G RIMED with dust and sweat of his work at the foundry, Peter Gurney wearily plucked his way home. A great longing for the rest and comfort of his lodgings came over him, and he turned down the dingy street in which he lived. There was only one redeeming feature in the street, and that was No. 27, and before its gate Gurney stood with admiring eyes. Bright green paint shone on door and railing—a row of sleek flowers struggled to show their bloom in a box on the front window, and neat window curtains hid the room within.

"It do look wonderful smart, but not half smart enough for her," he muttered as he pushed open the gate and opened the door.

Carefully wiping his boots on the tiny mat, he went straight to the kitchen.

"Where's Dick?" said a voice from the scullery beyond.

"He's got some errands—he'll be back in a bit," he answered, as he sat in an arm chair before the fire and gazed approvingly around. Bright oleographs were neatly fastened to the paper; the wooden chairs and table were spotlessly clean and the grate was as bright as labor could make it.

"Well, Peter, how do you like my pictures?" said a pleasant voice; and Mrs. Dart, drying her hands, came into the kitchen. Her trim, neat figure, her refined accent and her sweet, pale face, all proclaimed her foreign descent, and, together with her tidy house and smart dress, brought down upon her the scorn and hatred of her neighbors.

The big man looked at her with a wistful look, which she seemed to find embarrassing, for she began getting ready the supper.

"Lass," he said, turning his back to her and leaning over the fire, "I'll not be saying as how I haven't been well cared for here, or that my lodge ain't comfortable, but—I'm going to find another, lass, if I can."

The girl's face grew paler yet, and her eyes contracted and dilated in her agitation.

"Going to leave us, Peter? When we've been such good friends. Why, what have Dick or I done that you should go away?" A little catch in her voice and the tremble of her chin warned him that tears were near at hand, and he sprang up and turned toward her.

"Ah, lass, you don't understand. Can't you see I musn't stop here no longer?"

"I've offended you, Peter," she said, wistfully, not seeing his meaning.

"No, lass, you ain't offended me, nor couldn't if you tried; but it's—well—I must tell it. The first day I come here I loved you, lass, and as it was, so it is, and I can't stay here; don't you see I can't?" His voice rose and trembled with passion. "Ah, lass, you can't tell how I've longed for you, how I've hungered for you, night and day. Your

face comes in front of my work—your face is with me always—for I love you."

Maddened by his grief, he threw his scruples to the winds, and strained her to his breast with a force that frightened her; she tore herself away and stood panting in front of him. A heavy footstep sounded on the flagstones outside, and a loud, cheery voice called out, "Is Peter in, Missis?"

The pair stood looking at each other, and, with a heartbroken sigh, Gurney turned away and went silently to his room.

At half-past 5 the two men left the house for their day's work in gloomy silence. A fierce hatred for his chum, nursed by the evil thought of a sleepless night, filled Peter's mind, leaving no time for idle talk. Come what might he had resolved in some way to thrust his chum out of the way. "Sup-

pose he tripped when carrying a bucket of molten iron?" whispered the tempter; "it wouldn't be your fault. Supposing you pushed him into the pit of molten steel, who would suspect you, his chum?"

With these thoughts racing through his mind, Peter began the afternoon's work of shell casting. Groups of men, each carrying a long iron pole sheathed at the end with wood, approached a large furnace; a hole was knocked in the end, and a small stream of molten hissing sparks flowed out, sending showers of steel in the air. With a long hook the foreman pushed iron buckets under the flowing rivulet of metal; each one, when filled, was slung by its carriers on the pole, and was borne shoulder-high to the shell molds and there emptied. Peter and Dick started at length with their load, with the latter in front, and once more murderous thoughts filled the former's mind. A trip on his part would send the molten metal streaming over his chum's back, and another accident would be added

to the long list, and—the girl he worshipped would be free.

Little did Dick Dart suspect how many times that afternoon Azrael with his flaming sword stood over against him, or how many times the wretched man behind him drew back from his ghastly task.

At length the shells were all cast, and Peter, with what strength of mind he had, thanked God that his trial was over, but as the men were leaving the foreman said to the two friends: "I wish you two would stop for a bit beside the casting pit in the other shop. We were late running the metal in, and it must be raked for at least an hour before it settles."

"All right, sir," said Dick, cheerily. "Peter and I will stay, never fear."

The workmen streamed out, leaving the two men and the watchman the only living beings in the vast works. Peter shivered as he followed his mate to the great pit which radiated a burning heat on all sides. With long iron rakes they cleared the molten sea of scum that dimmed its glowing surface, and watched the blue flames that flickered from time to time on it. Although the sweat was running down him, Peter felt an icy coldness creep over him as he drew nearer to Dart, who stood looking keenly at the liquid mass before him. He raised his rake to thrust him headlong to an awful death, but he was unable to move, for there stood plainly, between him and his victim, the shadowy form of Dick's wife, with hands uplifted. He flung down his rake with a curse and came and stood close to his friend, who was stretched out over the pit gathering the fresh rising scum. Whether the fumes overcame him, Dick Dart will never know, for he felt himself falling forward and uttered a sharp cry. Instantly Peter flung out his left arm and with a mighty effort hurled the falling man back, but lost his own balance as he did so and fell with an awful cry into the yawning death below him. His scream of mortal agony rang through the building as he lay for an instant on the liquid fire. Then the flames burst out around him and in a few seconds not a trace of Peter Gurney remained.

Gone to an awful death, it is true, but with the fresh glory of a hero's crown upon him—and who shall judge him?

**Papa's Estimate of Willie.**

Marie—I told papa, Willie, dear, that I thought you were just too lovely for any use.

Willie—And what did he say, darling? Marie—He said he feared as much. Now what could he have meant by that, Willie, dear?—Detroit Free Press.

**English-Speaking People.**

One-fourth of the land surface of the globe is occupied by English-speaking people.

## FIRING THE ANNEXATION SALUTE AT HONOLULU.



### OUR NEW POSSESSION.

Poets About the Hawaiian Islands, Over Which Our Flag Now Flies.

Hawaii is of small area, being less than that of a single Congressional district. But nineteen nations keep representatives at Honolulu to watch their interests in the islands. The only reason for this is that the islands hold the key of the Pacific Ocean, the largest body of water on the globe, and control the defenses of the western coast of the United States.

For several years the people of Hawaii have been living under the influence of American civilization, speaking and studying our language, recognizing the stars and stripes as familiarly as their own flag, copying the laws of the



A GLIMPSE OF HAWAII.

United States and calling to the assistance of their rulers men of American birth or ancestry. Even among their holidays there are those of the Fourth of July, Memorial Day and Washington's birthday. The group has been under the virtual protectorate of the United States for two generations. The influences which have developed its commerce and made it a civilized region have all emanated from this country.

The essential public interest attaching to Hawaii grows out of its central position in the commerce of the Pacific Ocean. Honolulu is in the track of all steamers sailing to Australasia from San Francisco or Puget Sound. Even

episodes of the north Pacific. This port is wholly alone in its commanding position. It has absolutely no competitor. From the Marquesas to the Aleutians Hawaii is the only land in that tremendous ocean space west of America where a ship can call within a space of 4,500 miles from San Francisco, and 6,200 miles from Nicaragua. By the geographical necessity of the case, everything centers at Honolulu not merely as the most convenient port of call, but as the only one.

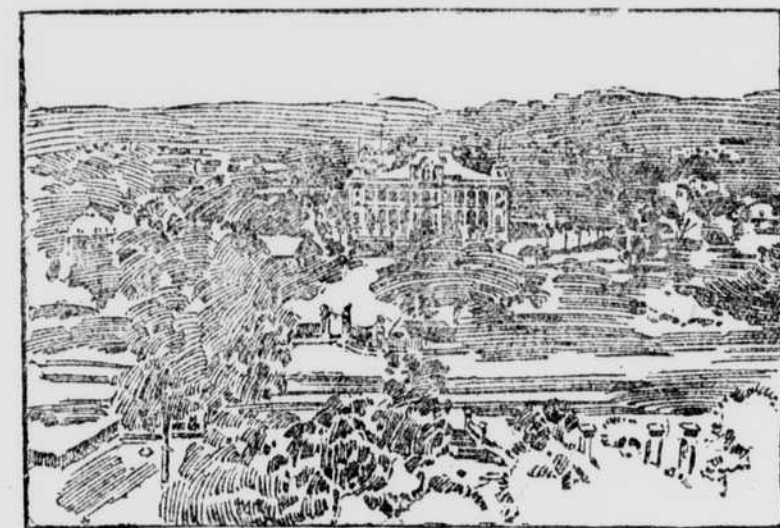
Honolulu will have to provide for the accommodation of from twenty to thirty large steamers per month, together with that of the colliers supplying them. This will be a formidable increase of business and must materially affect the commercial, and with them the political, relations of Hawaii.

The favorable position of Honolulu will be materially enhanced by the absolute necessity of using these islands as the intersecting point for telegraphic cables across the Pacific. It is obvious that all cables between Australia and the North American Pacific coast must make Honolulu their first station.

Eight of the islands in the group are inhabited, occupying a line of about 350 miles, beginning at Hawaii and running west northwest to Kauai and Niihau. They receive a cool ocean current from the northeast, with trade winds from east northeast, that temper the climate with a cool breeze but lightly charged with moisture. The population is composed of pure Hawaiian, mixed, foreigners of Hawaiian birth, Americans, British, Germans, Scandinavians, French, Portuguese, Chinese, Japanese and others.

The total commerce between Hawaii and the United States in 1891 amounted to \$19,002,869. Of this sum the imports into the United States were valued at \$13,855,537, while the exports to Hawaii amounted to only \$5,107,212.

The census of 1890 shows that the exports of Hawaii "are now and have been for some years past larger in pro-



ROYAL PALACE AND GROUNDS, HONOLULU.

more precisely is Honolulu in the direct route of one part of that enormous traffic from Atlantic to Pacific ports which awaits the cutting of the Nicaragua ship canal to flow in a steady tide through the isthmus. All the trade with China and Japan from American ports on the Atlantic must take the Nicaragua route. It is this large movement of ocean commerce impending in the immediate future which lends the most serious importance to the political relations of the Hawaiian Islands. Every ship from the Atlantic crossing the Pacific to Asia will naturally sight the Hawaiian Islands, and every steamer will be likely to replenish her coal bunkers at Honolulu. This fact will render the political condition and international relations of Hawaii of importance.

Honolulu is a convenient port of call for steamers on the route between California and China. This tendency will increase with the coming growth of Honolulu as a general calling and coaling station. It is also a natural port of call and supply for ships to China from Callao and Valparaiso. Honolulu is thus the great crossroads of the Pacific commerce.

More than this, Honolulu is the only

portion of its population than those of any other country in the world. Australia standing next on the list. In the last ten years we have, with an average population of not more than 8,000, exported produce worth, in round numbers, \$90,000,000, or an average of nearly \$125 per annum for every man, woman and child in the country.—Detroit Free Press.

**Measurements in the Klondike.**

Citizen—By the way, I have been told that the Klondike gold is not worth so much to the ounce as some other brands.

Returned Klondiker—I couldn't say as to that. We never measured by less than a ton. I haven't any idea as to ounce values.—Odds and Ends.

**Easy Way of Balancing the Books.**

"Bridget, you've broken as much china this morning as your wages amount to. Now, how can we prevent this occurring again?"

"Oh! don't know, mum, unless yez raises me wages."—Pearson's Weekly.

**Museum Diversions.**

"What ails the glass-eater?" "He got a bit of bone in the turkey hash."



### A FATAL SPOT.

Place Where Mary Queen of Scots Lost Her Crown.

Three hundred and fifty years ago on the 13th of May Mary Queen of Scots stood on a grassy knoll near the village of Cathcart watching with feverish interest the movements of three bodies of troops about a mile off in the fields round Langside. Eleven days before she escaped from the castle of Lochleven and now the day had dawned which was to decide whether she would ever rule Scotland again. What the fates had decreed is written at large in the pages of history and that story throws a glamour of pathetic romance round the spot on which Mary learned her doom. For many years "Court Knowe,"



MARY LOST HER CROWN HERE.

as the knoll is called, was marked by a thorn tree and when that decayed Gen. Sir George Cathcart, who fell at Inkerman, replaced it with a rough field-gate stone, on which he carved with his own hands a crown, the queen's initials and the date of the battle. Later still, the General's nephew, Earl Cathcart, built this memorial, which is of red granite and repeats the inscription of its predecessor. It may be that Mary's life was a failure, but she has her recompense now. Her story still greatly stirs the hearts of men and draws the sympathetic pilgrim to such shrines as this; Elizabeth, successful in life, is regarded afar off with emotionless respect.

**Theater-Going in Japan.**

It will interest many to hear that the Japanese laws now prohibit a theatrical performance lasting more than eight hours. The plays in the first-class theaters begin at 10 or 11, and are not ended until after sunset. There are intervals, of course, for refreshment, and a recent innovation is a theater-yard for exercise, lined with eating booths and fancy stalls. Boxes are secured three or four days beforehand from a neighboring tea house, where arrangements are made for attendance and refreshments during the day. Full dress is never worn.

The following articles, unless otherwise ordered, are brought to each patron: A program, a cushion, a tobacco fire box, a pot of tea, cakes, fruit and sushi, a sort of rice dumpling flavored with vinegar and topped with a piece of fish. Valuables may be left at the tea house, and the inclusive charge (excepting the waiter's tip) is not more than 1.50 yen a head. The gallery is the most aristocratic place, but the space unreserved, occupied by the Japanese "gods," is quaintly called "the deaf gallery."—Westminster Gazette.

**Monster Weighs 488 Pounds.**

A sunfish weighing 488 pounds was recently captured off the south side of Nantucket by a party of fishermen and brought into town, where it was placed on exhibition.

"What are you crying for, Bobby?" "Boo-hoo—Willie's broke his arm, an' if I lick him all the fellers will say I'm a coward." "Why don't you wait till he's well?" "Boo-hoo—I-I can't lick him then."—New York Press.



## "I'm So Tired!"

As tired in the morning as when I go to bed! Why is it? Simply because your blood is in such a poor, thin, sluggish condition it does not keep up your strength and you do not get the benefit of your sleep. To feel strong and keep strong just try the tonic and purifying effects of Hood's Sarsaparilla. One week for it, it will do you good.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Is America's Greatest Medicine.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Bils. 25 cents.

### ITEMS OF INTEREST.

In London there is a manufactory in which every kind of rare or ancient coin is made.

The ants of South America have been known to construct a tunnel three miles in length.

Careful measurements prove that the average curvature of the globe is 6.90 inches to the statute mile.

Antiseptics, creolin being preferred, are mixed with the water used for sprinkling the streets of Brussels.

The wonderful part of the Maxim gun is that it has only one barrel, and yet it can discharge 600 shots in one minute.

The "elephant beetle" of Venezuela is the largest insect in the world. A full grown one weighs about one-half pound.

The advertising of Schilling's Best in this paper met with such success that a few months ago Messrs. A. Schilling & Co. started the advertising of their money-back baking powder. They are evidently well pleased with the results, for we have again received an order for advertising of their tea and baking powder—this time for increased space. There is nothing that sells so well as a good article, advertised in the town where it is to be sold.

The British army rifle has 82 component parts, in the production of which 952 machines are employed, as well as various processes which do not require machinery.

### TRY ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous, and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Ten thousand testimonials of cures. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Sent by mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

How great a havoc is created in France among birds, is shown by the fact that during Christmas week, at the Central market, 114,000 larks were sold.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a God-send to me.—Wm. B. McClellan, Chester, Florida, September 17, 1889.

The most recent estimate of the wealth of Great Britain and Ireland is \$11,806,000,000.

Try Schilling's Best tea and baking powder.

What was formerly a quill factory at Paris is now devoted to the manufacture of quill toothpicks, and turns out 20,000,000 yearly.

In Scotland last year the birth rate was 30.5 per 1,000, the death rate 18.7, the marriage rate 7.3.

## NO WOMAN IS EXEMPT.

Regularity is a matter of importance in every woman's life. Much pain is, however, endured in the belief that it is necessary and not alarming, when in truth it is all wrong and indicates derangement that may cause serious trouble.

Excessive monthly pain itself will unsettle the nerves and make women old before their time.

The foundation of woman's health is a perfectly normal and regular performance of nature's function. The statement we print from Miss GERTRUDE SIKES, of Eldred, Pa., is echoed in every city, town and hamlet in this country. Read what she says:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I feel like a new person since following your advice, and think it is my duty to let the public know the good your remedies have done me. My troubles were painful menstruation and leucorrhoea. I was nervous and had spells of being confused. Before using your remedies I never had any faith in patent medicines. I now wish to say that I never had anything do me so much good for painful menstruation as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; also would say that your Sanative Wash has cured me of leucorrhoea. I hope these few words may help suffering women."

The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled, for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometime past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women during a single year.

All suffering women are invited to write freely to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for advice about their health.

**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.



### Uncle Sam's Diplomacy.

A lot of talk is going on at present over the sea. Concerning how the diplomats shall get us to agree. They seem to think in Europe that hostilities should cease. And want a congress at Berlin to name the terms of peace. They've got some fancy notions as to what should now ensue. And propose to fix the limits for the old red, white and blue. There's a call for compromise from the folks on the run. But I'm tired of diplomacy—we'll settle with the gun!

I'm not much good at sayin' things which may mean this or that. When I have any talk to make I flat come right out flat. I never took no lessons in the lyin' business, and prefer to stick to matters that I fully understand—so let the silly diplomats take notice that I've done. With Europe's way of doin' things—we'll settle with the gun!

I've had enough diplomacy to last me for a spell. If Europe wants the diplomats to run things, very well. But let them just confine themselves to Europe's own affairs. And not attempt to mix me up in diplomatic snarls! I've started in to do a job—I've got it nearly done. And I reckon that I'll go ahead and finish with the gun!

I've picked out what I'm after, and propose to have it, too. And they may as well take notice now that nothin' else'll do. So let them hold their congresses, but I'm not goin' in. My fightin' isn't bein' done at Paris or Berlin. Just let their diplomats go on and get us to agree. But their settlement won't settle it. It interferes with me. For I'll stand no slyin' undoin' of the work that I have done. And I guess I'll blunder right ahead and finish with the gun!

### Before Santiago.

Who cries that the days of daring are those that are faded far. That never a light burns planet-bright to be hailed as the hero's star? Let the deeds of the dead be laureled, the brave of the older years. But a song, we say, for the men of to-day who have proved themselves their peers!

High in the vault of the tropic sky is the garish eye of the sun. And down with its crown of guns a-frown looks the blither to be won. There is the trench where the Spaniard lurks, his hold and his hiding place. And he who would cross the space between must meet death face to face.

The black mouths belch and thunder, and the shrapnel shrills and flies. Where are the faint and the fearless, the lads with the laurelless eyes? Will the moment and them wanting? Nay, but with valor stirred! Like the leashed hound on the coursing ground they wait but the warning word!

"Charge!" and the line moves forward, surges with a shout and a swing. While sharper far than the cactus thorn is the spiteful bullet's sting. Now they are out in the open, and now they are breasting the slope. While into the eyes of death they gaze as into the eyes of hope.

Never they wait nor waver, but on they clamber and on. With "Up with the flag of the stripes and stars, and down with the flag of the don!"

What should they hear through the shot-vent air but rattle to the ranks of Spain. For the blood that throbs in their hearts is the blood of the boys of Anthony Wayne!

See, they have taken the trenches! Where are the foemen? Gone! And now "Old Glory" waves in the breeze from the heights of San Juan! And so, while the dead are laureled, the brave of the older years. A song, we say, for the men of to-day who have proved themselves their peers! —Leslie's Weekly.

### Don't Cheer.

When down the gallant Texas steered Abreast her Spanish prey, Three hundred voices would have cheered: But Philip said them: Nay!

"Don't cheer!" For on those scorching decks, Convinced with dying throes, Lie scores of quivering human wrecks—Once proud, now conquered, foes.

No knightlier deed was ever done Than that they did not do; No braver triumph e'er was won By wearers of the blue.

That when, fired, flushed with victory, Our jack-tars held their breath And paid, on distant Cuban sea, The honors due to death.

The bold are the compassionate, And clement are the brave, E'er quick to offer love for hate, And yielding foes to save.

True courage hastens to relieve A wounded captive's care, And for a dying foe will breathe A tender, pitying prayer. —New York Ledger.

### The Old Brigade.

The new brigades are mighty fine—the boys are brave and true, An' the gray is marchin' side by side with them that wore the blue; I seen 'em on the hilltops—the're drillin' in the glades. But we won't forget the old boys who made the old brigade.

We won't forget the fellers that fought on land an' sea, An' follered "Stonewall" Jackson, an' charged with old "Bob" Lee; An' Grant's an' Sherman's fellers—their men're never fader. We won't forget the old boys who made the old brigade.

They're thinnin' out—the old boys—they're few now on the sod; They're crossin'—crossin' over to the camp in grounds of God; I see the young boys marchin' on the hills an' fields an' glades, But we won't forget the old boys who made the old brigade.

# A CENT'S WORTH

of the wrong baking powder will spoil a half-dollar's worth of cake.

## Use Schilling's Best.

### "Home-Made" Soda Water.

Plain soda in water—so often recommended for dyspeptics—is a disagreeable drink to many people; but a delicious drink may be prepared to take its place that will prove quite as beneficial.

Take two pounds of granulated sugar, two ounces of tartaric acid, one and one-half ounces of essence of wintergreen, three pints of water and the whites of two eggs. Mix the sugar with the acid and water, let it come to a boil, and boil hard for two minutes. When cool stir in the wintergreen and the eggs beaten to a froth. Put into jars and set in a cool place. Put two tablespoonsful or less of the syrup in a glass of cold water and foam it up with soda, using from one-fourth to one-half teaspoonful of the soda, just enough to make it foam thoroughly; and it will not only be beneficial, but a delicious summer drink.

### THE ENORMOUS GOLD PRODUCT OF 1898.

This will be the greatest gold year in history. From South Africa, the Klondike and Australia the precious metal is being shipped in large quantities. It is believed that this year's output will be nearly double that of any previous twelve months. The sales of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters are also increasing very fast, and this year that famous remedy will cure more people of dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, nervousness and weakness than ever before.

A case of disease of the jaw bones due to inhaling phosphorous vapor from matches has been reported by a French physician. The patient frequently used more than 100 matches a day in lighting and relighting the cigars he smoked.

**FITS** Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$24.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 260 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Vultures cannot discover a carcass by the sense of smell. They rely entirely upon their sight when in quest of food.

### HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the past 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

**WEST & TRUXAX.** Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Major Von Wreschem, of the royal cavalry of Germany, now in Berlin, has written to the war department tendering his services to the American army in the war with Spain. His application has been sent to the president.

## SYRUP OF FIGS



**THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS** is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

### Chinese Do Everything Backward.

The Chinese compass points to the south instead of the north.

Men wear skirts, the women trousers. Men wear their hair long, women wear it short.

Men carry on dressmaking, women carry burdens.

The spoken language is not written, and the written language is not spoken.

Books are read backward. Footnotes are inserted on top of the page.

The Chinese dress is white at funerals and in mourning at weddings, while old women always serve as bridesmaids.

The Chinese launch their vessels sideways and mount their horses from the off side.

The Chinese begin their dinner with desert and end with soup and fish.

In China the hands of the clock are immovable; it is the dial that revolves.

### WAGONS IMPROVED.

The new improved Stoughton wagons stand the racket. Three more car loads are on the way. It pays to have the best. Write for free catalogue. JOHN POOLE, sole agent, foot of Morrison street, Portland, Or.

Spain has heretofore annually exported to this country about \$2,000,000 worth of oranges, nuts, raisins and wines.

The attention of the public is called to the professional work of Dr. T. H. White, No. 271 1/2 Morrison street, Portland, Or. His electrical appliances are the most modern, and his crown and bridge work is of such artistic form and finish, that his patients are delighted not only with the looks, but with the comfort they receive from the use of such artificial work. All operations are painless under his methods. See that your teeth are properly cared for and that by a skillful dentist. There is no need to suffer the discomforts of broken-down and stained teeth when they can be made useful and pleasant to look upon without pain.

## YOUR LIVER is it Wrong? Get it Right. Keep it Right.

Moore's Revealed Remedy will do it. Three doses will make you feel better. Get it from your druggist or any wholesale drug house, or from Stewart & Holmes Drug Co., Seattle.

## Cutler's Carbolate of Iodine.

Guaranteed cure for Catarrh and Consumption. All Druggists. \$1.00. W. H. Smith, Buffalo, N. Y., sole proprietor.

### Value of Worms to Farmers.

We often do not appreciate the worth of a thing until we have lost it. The farmers who own the large tract of land in Essex which was in November last flooded by salt water owing to a break-down of a sea wall, may think of this adage when they ruefully look at their sodden ground. The despised worms, by their constant burrowings, kept the land well drained; but when the sea flood came they were all killed, and sea birds had a great feast. That land, measuring about 50,000 acres, is still in a spongy state, and is likely to remain so until the farmers' friends—the worms—have had time to recover their lost position.

Ant hills in West Africa sometimes reach the height of 15 feet.

## Zufgepaßt!

Um unter Bleich, die „Nachrichten“, in welche Kreise einzuführen, in denen es bisher noch nicht genügend bekannt war, senden wir es von jetzt an bis zum 1. Januar 1889 frei an alle Herren, welche für das nächste Jahr unsere Abonnementen werden und den Betrag dafür, \$2.00, jetzt einbringen. Man lasse sich Broke-Nummern schicken.

German Publishing Co., Portland, Or.

## WHEAT

Make money by successful speculation in Chicago. We buy and sell wheat on margin. Fortunes have been made on a small beginning by trading in futures. Write for full particulars. Best of reference given. Several years' experience on the Chicago Board of Trade, and a thorough knowledge of the business. Send for our free reference book. DOWNS, HOPKINS & CO., Chicago Board of Trade Brokers. Offices 12 Portland, Oregon and Seattle, Wash.

## WILL & FINCK CO.'S SPRING EYE GRASS BAG NEEDLES.....

Plain or with Cutter. The best needle in the market. Used by all stock-sewers. For sale by all general merchandise stores, or by

**WILL & FINCK CO.,**  
820 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

**CURE YOURSELF!**  
Use Big C for all natural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of the mucous membranes. Pains, and not astrin- gent or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

## OPIUM MORPHINE COCAINE LAUDANUM

DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, 484 Isabella Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

N. P. N. C. No. 34, '98.

When writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

## A Beautiful Present

In order to further introduce **ELASTIC STARCH** (Flat Iron Brand), the manufacturers, J. C. Hubinger Bros. Co., of Keokuk, Iowa, have decided to **GIVE AWAY** a beautiful present with each package of starch sold. These presents are in the form of

## Beautiful Pastel Pictures

They are 13x19 inches in size, and are entitled as follows:

Lilacs and Pansies.

Pansies and Marguerites.

Wild American Poppies.

Lilacs and Iris.



These rare pictures, four in number, by the renowned pastel artist, R. LeRoy, of New York, have been chosen from the very choicest subjects in his studio and are now offered for the first time to the public.

The pictures are accurately reproduced in all the colors used in the originals, and are pronounced by competent critics, works of art.

Pastel pictures are the correct thing for the home, nothing surpassing them in beauty, richness of color and artistic merit.

One of these pictures will be given away with each package of **Elastic Starch** purchased of your grocer. It is the best laundry starch on the market, and is sold for 10 cents a package. Ask your grocer for this starch and get a beautiful picture.

**ALL GROCERS KEEP ELASTIC STARCH. ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE**



# FORT WRANGEL NEWS

A. G. TEBBIE, - - - CHAS. A. HOPP  
Editors and Publishers.

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WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1898.

## LAKE ATLIN AND FORT WRANGEL.

The indications at present are that the rush of gold seekers to Alaska during the season just ended, will be repeated during the early months of next year. But the objective point will probably not be Dawson City, or the more remote points on the Yukon river, but the country in the vicinity of Atlin lake. The reports coming from this section immediately following the news of the strike were doubtful and confusing. Many going with the first stampede, being too impatient to wait till the proper data could be obtained through work and development, and too prone to listen to the faulty reasonings of others, returned and characterized the excitement as a fake. Some gave out the opinion that the find was genuine, but in the main the reports have been so conflicting that so far comparatively few have been attracted to the place. During the last few weeks, however, the public mind has materially changed about the Atlin gold fields. "The proof of the pudding is in the eating," and the sight of gold taken out is the best evidence of its existence. Men are returning every few days with small sacks of nuggets and dust. Mr. R. C. Diehl, of this place, interviewed fully a dozen claim owners, who brought out small sums with them. One of them, who, early in the season, used to push a hand cart past our doors and serve the good people of Wrangel as expressman, had about three hundred dollars in nuggets he had disposed of his dust. Another feature of the strike is that the gold is purer than any yet found in Alaska. When compared with gold from the Klondike, Forty Mile or Birch creek, the superiority is at once noticeable.

Still another feature of this section is that the auriferous lands are said to be more extended than those of the Klondike.

Granted that all the good that has been spoken of the Atlin strike is true, which is the best way to get there? The only route thus far has been by Skaguay, or its neighbor, Dyea, and through the lakes by boat. This will shortly be closed on account of ice in the lakes, but later on a sled trail over the frozen lakes will not be a difficult way of getting there. An overland trail from Skaguay is talked of, as is also one from Juneau, following up the Takou river to its source, and crossing a low divide. Such a trail from Skaguay to the diggings would probably be about 70 to 80 miles long.

The distance from Juneau by the proposed trail up the Takou river would be fully three times as great, but it would enable one to pass through a section which has been prospected very little. In this connection it would be interesting to note the influence this Atlin excitement may have on the construction of the proposed Glenora-Teslin railroad. Atlin lake lies about sixty miles to the westward of Teslin with mountainous country between, but from all accounts quite accessible from this point. The country immediately west of Lake Teslin has scarcely been visited by the prospector at all. For years a few have gone to the Yukon by the Takou river and Lake Teslin route; but that simply meant crossing a divide—a distance by trail of sixty-five miles—from the source of the river to the head of the lake, and traveling the balance of the way by boat. In a word the country on both sides of Lake Teslin has scarcely been visited by the prospector at all, and will not be thoroughly examined until large numbers of people are on the ground. Less than a year ago when the difficulties of other routes to the Klondike were being discussed the Glenora-Teslin R. R. was believed to be a certainty. If the necessity for such a road existed at that time what shall be said of it now with the gold of Lake Atlin in sight and apparently about to eclipse the vast wealth of the far off Yukon.

Such a road would place Wrangel within two days journey of this new field.

You Must Have Them.

A full supply of paper, envelopes and writing material at prices to suit the buyer at the Wrangel Drug Co.

## THE VINELANDER.

## THE VINELANDER.

A furor of excitement has been raised on the coast owing to a report from the international commission now in session at Quebec that southeastern Alaska is to be ceded to Canada in exchange for certain seal and cod fishery interests in Herring sea and southwestern Newfoundland waters. Seattle got up in arms and through its ever watchful chamber of commerce protested vigorously. It was charged that the Canadian Pacific Railway was behind the scheme owing to its great anxiety to secure an Alaskan port so as to enable that road to compete with American lines for the northern trade. All of this would, of course, be a menace to Seattle.

This is an exceedingly important question. There is no doubt a desire on the part of both the American and Canadian government to settle, once and for ever, the Alaskan boundary question. The 111st Meridian line which mainly divides Alaska proper from the Canadian northwest has already been practically determined but the "ten marine league" line which runs somewhere from Mt. St. Elias to the boundaries of British Columbia is a matter of uncertainty. The coast is greatly broken, and the line, if it is ever determined, must of necessity be as crooked as the coast. Then there is the question as to whether the measurement should be from deep sea or tide water. To continue the 111st Meridian to the Gulf of Alaska and to make it the boundary both north and south ceding the narrow strip of land along the gulf to Canada would at once solve the whole boundary question, but it would take from the Pacific coast and especially from Seattle commerce a number of valuable northern ports, and throw the barrier of customs duties between this city and Skaguay and Dyea and other Lynn Canal and Alaskan gulf trading ports.

Of course Pacific coast cities would not consent to this deal no matter how favorable the terms. It would at once become a sectional question. New Englanders might be quite willing to cede the whole of Alaska to Canada for extensive rights to the banks of Newfoundland, and other sections of the country might share the same view in regard to the said fisheries, but this part of the country would promptly veto the whole movement. Seattle has no Alaskan ports to part with, and its business men will fight hard before they will yield one of them.

This brings into consideration the composition of the American half of the commission, and the fact that its members, Messrs. Fairbanks, of Indiana; Kasson, of Iowa; Dingley, of Maine; Coolidge, of Boston; Foster, of New York; and Faulkner, of West Virginia, do not include a single representative of the special interests of the Pacific coast.

It is therefore quite proper that the coast cities should take prompt action to prevent the consummation of an international bargain which is clearly detrimental to them. It may be that no such an agreement is contemplated but it has been given out that Canada is aggressive on these lines, and it is well to be watchful.—Review.

The finest stock of Perfumery ever brought to Fort Wrangel at the Wrangel Drug Co. They are overstocked on this article and you can get a low down price.

## NOTICE.

GEORGE A. PRITCHETT, Deceased.

Pursuant to the Trustees and Executor's Act, notice is hereby given that creditors and other persons having any claims or demands upon or against the Estate of George A. Pritchett, late of Glenora, Cassiar, B. C., who died on the 7th of September, 1898, Administration of whose estate and effects was granted to James Porter, of Telegraph Creek, Cassiar, and Duncan McKinnon, of Wrangel, Alaska, by the will of the said George A. Pritchett (deceased) dated the Twenty-Seventh day of June, 1895, at Wrangel, Alaska, are hereby required to send in writing the particulars of their claims and demands to the said James Porter and Duncan McKinnon, at their residences aforesaid, on or before the 1st day of November, 1898. And notice is hereby given that, at the expiration of the above mentioned day, the said James Porter and Duncan McKinnon will proceed to distribute the assets of the said George A. Pritchett amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard to the claims of which the said James Porter and Duncan McKinnon have then had notice, and the said James Porter and Duncan McKinnon will not be liable for the assets or any part thereof so distributed, to any person of whose claims the said James Porter and Duncan McKinnon have had no notice at the time of the distribution.

Dated this 22nd day of September, 1898.

(Signed) JAMES PORTER, )

(Signed) DUNCAN McKINNON, )

Administrators of the Estate.  
Date of first publication Sept. 28, 1898.

Volume I, No. 1 of the "Vinelander" comes to us this week. Leach and Henshaw are the editors. The location of this new venture is Concord, Washington. The first issue is neat and tasty in appearance and bears the marks of lots of good, hard work. We hope the people of South eastern Washington will appreciate the efforts of the publishers and will unanimously come to their assistance; that goodwill and peace may be theirs and that they may hereafter walk "with everlasting concord, hand in hand."

Last Saturday Mr. George Clark purchased of Mr. Bullock the "Senate" property on Front street, also the stock of goods contained therein and will continue the business. Mr. Clark is one of Fort Wrangel's most energetic and enthusiastic young business men. He has unlimited confidence in the future of Fort Wrangel and is not afraid to back his judgment by the investment of his cash. He is always willing to do what he can towards the upbuilding of our city, and we predict for him a large measure of success in his new undertaking.

The Ladies Aid Society met at the cozy home of Mrs. Cagle on north Front street last Thursday and transacted the usual routine of business. Mrs. Barnes presented her resignation as president of the society on account of her intended removal from the city, but the members were so reluctant to part with her, that the resignation was not accepted for the present. The next meeting will be to-morrow (Thursday) afternoon at the home of Mrs. Thwing.

## CHARLES MESTON,

Agent for

Patent White Enameled Letters

and

RUBBER STAMPS

of

ALL KINDS.

All mail orders will receive prompt attention.

CHARLES MESTON,

414 Yesler Way,

SEATTLE - - WASHINGTON.

## FORT WRANGEL

## YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

Organized Feb. 10th 1897.

"Mens sana in corpore sano."

ROOMS NEAR THE SAW MILL.

OPEN EVENINGS.

BOOKS, PAPERS, MAGAZINES,

GAMES and BOWLING ALLEY.

FOR THE FREE

Use of Members. Visitors Welcomed.

Annual Fee \$2.00

President, LOYAL YOUNG

Vice Pres., CLARENCE THWING

Secretary, GEO. T. WILLIAMS

Treasurer, GEORGE SHAKES

N. B. Every Thursday evening the rooms are thrown open to the ladies for social amusements.

## STEAMER

M O N O

CAPTAIN,

F. P. Armstrong,

FOR

Glenora,

For Rates Apply to

REID & SYLVESTER.

## WILLSON & SYLVESTER, WRANGEL, ALASKA.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Yellow Cedar, Red Cedar and Spruce Lumber, Flooring, Ceiling, Rustic, Shiplap, Etc.

DEALERS IN

Shingles, Doors, Windows. FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA

ESTABLISHED IN 1896.

## Fort Wrangel Brewery

BRUNO GREIF, Proprietor.

The New Brewery Building is so far completed that it has been occupied and used for some time past.

—WITH A—

## FINE, LARGE BREWERY

—AND—

the Latest Improved Machinery

Comes an increase of product and consequently at a reduced cost of manufacture. My customers shall share this saving with me.

The new hall has been completed west of the Brewery in first-class style and is now occupied.

## FIRST CLASS LODGING HOUSE

The finest lunch counter in the city which is always well provided with the very best of everything.

Refreshments the Very Best. Patronize a Home Industry.

Remember the....

## Eureka Brewing Co.

432 FRONT STREET.

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.

A nice cool place to spend an afternoon or evening.

Best and Coolest Refreshments in the City

GIVE US A CALL

## FIFE-ALASKA CO.

224 and 625 Front St.

Dealer in General Merchandise

## SUBSCRIPTIONS

ONE YEAR \$3.00  
SIX MONTHS 1.50  
THREE MONTHS .75

Advertising Rates

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THE

ADVERTISING MEDIUM

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SOUTHEAST ALASKA

FIRST CLASS

JOB WORK

A SPECIALTY

SATISFACTION

GUARANTEED

READ THE

NEWS...

AND GET THE

NEWS..

....

## Pacific Coast Steamship Co.

This company's New, Large, Fast and Elegant Steamers leave and arrive as follows:

Leave San Francisco	Leave Puget Sound	Arrive Wrangel	Leave Dyea & Skaguay	Due Sitka	Leave Sitka	Leave Wrangel	Due Puget Sound	Due San Francisco
Oct. 3	Oct. 7	Oct. 11	Oct. 14	Oct. 18	Oct. 21	Oct. 25	Oct. 29	Oct. 31
13	17	21	24	28	31	4	8	11
18	22	26	29	32	5	9	13	16
23	27	31	34	37	10	14	18	21
28	32	36	39	42	15	19	23	26
Nov. 2	6	10	13	17	20	24	28	31
7	11	15	18	22	25	29	33	36

The above dates are only approximate. For further information obtain folder. The Company reserves the right to change, without previous notice, Steamer's sailing dates, and hour of sailing. AGENTS—McKINNON WHARF & FORWARDING CO., WRANGEL; Sitka, Ed. De Groff; Skaguay, F. A. TWITCHELL; Supt. for Alaska, H. F. ROBINSON; Juneau: N. POSTER, Portland, Ore.; D. F. TROWBRIDGE, P. S. Supt. Seattle Wash.

GOODALL, PERKINS & CO., GEN'L AGTS. San Francisco, Cal.,



## TIDE TIME TABLE.

(Seattle Time.)

OCTOBER, 1898.

HIGH.	LOW.
19— 3:50 a. m.	9:30 a. m.
20— 4:24 p. m.	10:17 p. m.
21— 4:53 a. m.	10:22 a. m.
22— 4:12 p. m.	11:10 p. m.
23— 5:36 a. m.	11:25 a. m.
24— 5:14 p. m.	12:15 p. m.
25— 7:10 a. m.	12:53 p. m.
26— 6:39 p. m.	1:30 a. m.
27— 8:27 a. m.	2:20 p. m.
28— 8:20 p. m.	2:45 a. m.
29— 9:31 a. m.	3:47 p. m.
30— 9:56 p. m.	4 a. m.
31— 10:26 a. m.	4:45 p. m.

### THE LOCAL FIELD.

Items of Interest Dished Up in Brief for the Benefit of Our Readers.

Fresh Limburger Cheese at Case & Wilson's.

Go to W. J. Sully for good wood, any length.

Choicest confectionery in town at 322 Front street. Hunt Grocery Co.

Mr. Bullock expects soon to depart for the Atlin mining district.

W. J. Sully has a large supply of dry wood for sale, at moderate prices.

Dr. V. McAlpin leaves today on the City of Seattle for his home in Butler, Penna.

The purser and crew of the Brixham came up to this city last Sunday evening.

Mr. Geo. T. Williams goes today on the Seattle to his former home in Seattle, Wash.

Fresh Fruit and Vegetables just received by the Hunt Grocery Co. at 322 Front street.

The new walk in front of the old brewery building is completed and it is a daisy.

Mr. McIntyre is having a new walk built from the Fort Wrangel hotel to Healy's store.

Extra copies of the News are on sale at the Hunt Grocery Co. and S. Strouse's Tobacco Store.

Fresh ranch eggs, guaranteed fresh just received by the Hunt Grocery Co. 322 Front street.

Nice bread, pies and cakes at the San Francisco Bakery. Large five and ten cent loaves. Everything baked fresh every day.

Go to the Totem Pole Drug Store, 512 Front street for drugs, toilet articles, photographic views, Indian curios, etc. Dr. R. B. Davy, Proprietor.

Mr. Geo. W. Bloomhardt, the druggist, has not lost confidence in Wrangel and Southeastern Alaska and is contemplating a large addition to his stock in the near future.

The Vancouver club rooms have been refitted and refurnished and are now open evenings to the public for a tasty lunch or an evening's pleasure, and our friend George Glover is the chief pusher.

The walk building boom has become so great in Fort Wrangel that a firm engaged in that business have taken upon themselves the name Wrangel Improvement Co., in all its magnitude and grandeur.

R. C. Diehl has just returned from a trip to Juneau, Skagway and Dyea, and says that Wrangel has the finest climate, most commodious harbor, most substantial wharves and buildings, and best looking women, of any town in Alaska.

The report circulated Sunday evening that the Davidge wharf had been blown down during the gale of wind and that Messrs. McCulloch and Grant had barely escaped with their lives, created quite a laugh when it was found to be all a joke.

Mrs. Ames, wife of our Front street merchant, has gone to Sumner, Wash., to visit her children. She expects to remain about a month. Mr. Ames says that he is here for the winter and that when Mrs. Ames returns she expects to bring the children with her.

Joe, the soldier barber, has fixed up his shop in first-class style by putting down a brand new linoleum carpet on the floor and two more windows in the front. He is now fixed for the winter. Near the postoffice. Everybody welcome and the best work done. Give him a call.

Dr. K. N. McAlpin, son of Dr. V. McAlpin, will succeed his father in the dental business in this city. The young doctor has almost grown up in the practice of dentistry and under the careful guidance of his father has mastered the profession. He has been in Alaska for several years and is so much in love with the country that he has decided to make Fort Wrangel his home.

## BACHELOR'S CLUB.

Gives a Banquet to Judge Jackson, on the Eve of His Departure.

The private dining hall of mine host Bruno Greif presented a pleasing appearance, on Monday evening last, decked as it was with evergreens and red bunch berries, for the banquet given by the Bachelor's Club, in honor of Judge Jackson. Covers were laid for seventeen, the full membership of the club not being represented on account of several being absent from town. The following menu card, neatly printed and decorated with totem poles, was discussed in a most liberal manner:

### MENU.

Strikeen River Clam.	Boudin de Chevreuil.
Fresh Cut Indian Sauce.	Smelt.
Deep Sea Crab.	Pharmagin au Cassiar.
Yenison.	Young Moose.
Baked Mallard.	Blueberry Jelly.
Halibut Balls.	BOSSERT.
Sots.	Cafe Noire.

With the above, much choice wine was dispensed, causing the drooping spirits of the bachelors to awaken. In a short time the best of fellowship prevailed. At exactly 11 o'clock, Master of Ceremonies Davy rapped on the table in front of him and stated that though in the last few months Fort Wrangel had lost her citizens very rapidly, depleting nearly all classes, but strange to say, not one member of the Bachelor's Club had yet gone or talked of going. In this connection he thought the club might distinguish itself by continuing to set a good example to others, and proposed a toast—"The future prosperity of Wrangel." Mr. Geo. Clark being called upon to respond, said in substance that the people of the town had started out with the belief that unless the Teslin road is built there is no such thing as growth or prosperity. They had overlooked the natural advantages of the place—the location, the harbor, the climate, the wealth of the forests which cover this and neighboring islands, and the unlimited riches of the sea. He went over the field minutely and gave statistics to show that railroad or no railroad Wrangel must eventually come to the front. Mr. Eugene Haw replied to the next toast—"Life in Alaska." Mr. Haw said he could hardly be blamed for making a comparison between this and other sections in which he had lived, and even between this and other parts of Alaska. When he looked around and beheld the beautiful evergreen islands rising out of the sea, saw the giant trees that covered them, and listened to the streams of crystal water which plunged down their mountain sides, he could not resist the inspiration which exclaims, "Glorious nature! Lovely Alaska! Mr. Haw grew quite poetic over the situation, taking his hearers through the long sunny summer season which knows no night on into the winter, whose nights though night indeed, are so tempered with auroras as to take away their solitude. Then again, we reserve our winter nights for pleasant little parties, for social dances and such occasions as this. He told of the toiling prospector going hither and thither over the wide stretches of this wild country, and ended by quoting Campbell's matchless stanza:

"Cold on his midnight watch the breezes blow,  
O'er wastes that slumber in eternal snow  
Or waft across the wave's tempestuous foam,  
The wolf's long howl from Omakaska's shore."

In responding to the toast of "The Bachelor's Club," Mr. Collins said that noticing the necessity of a little fun and pastime during the long winter evenings he with several others had managed to interest the boys in the affair and in due time the club was in full operation. The objects were not only harmless fun and pastime but there is a wholesome moral underlying the outer crust which he had no doubt the members appreciated. If the Bachelor's club could be continued in the same spirit of good fellowship in which it was started it would repay the outlay many times over and members would look back upon its meetings with pleasure. "Wine, women and song," was responded to by Judge Jackson. The Judge spoke as follows: From the number of bottles that have been emptied of their ruby contents to night there can be no doubt of the popularity of wine among us. We will let this drop. (Drinks another glass.) As to women, I trust I voice the sentiments of the club when I speak my own, which are, that to me there are but two classes of women in the world, old and young. The aged I respect, the youthful I adore. Or I might put it in the words of a Kentucky friend of mine, who said: "Women are like whiskey—some better than others but none bad."

Though we are bachelors and for that reason shut out from the rare companionship of women, we are in no sense women haters. We recognize the fact that even in Alaska, she is indispensable. In the crowning vigor of manhood her nature is subservient, quiescent; at the fireside glowing with cheery warmth; in the troubles which crowd themselves into our lives she is a calm, cool and calculating counselor; in sickness and after disability she is an angel from heaven.

What shall I say of song except to praise it. According to the immortal Shakespeare, "He, who has no music in his soul and is not moved by concord of sweet sounds, is fit for treason, stratagem and crime." I cannot think of a fitter expression in this connection than that of a celebrated German poet: "Who does not love wine, women and song, remains a fool his whole life long." I wish to express my thanks to the club for this warm expression of their kindness. Though removing from you a long way and perhaps for an extended period yet I shall often revert with pleasure to the times I have spent in your midst and especially to the gatherings of the Bachelor's club."

### Don't Be Bashful.

To the people of Wrangel, we wish to say that we are here to publish the news. Sometimes it is hard to get, for people are at times backward about giving us items of interest about themselves for fear it would look as if they were anxious to see their own name in print. This is a wrong idea for the movements of the people, the coming to and fro, are not only matters of social interest, but of business interest as well. The whereabouts of business men and business women is a matter of importance to those having dealings with them.

We wish to thank, heartily, certain of our citizens for their efforts to prevent us publishing a wrong report, and only ask such cordial co-operation as this for the good of the News and the community.

So if your baby cuts a tooth, tell us about it. We want to know it; your neighbors want to know it and we will all feel better after it is well over.

### A Record.

Last Saturday, Uncle John Finlayson went out to try his luck as a fisherman and when he returned he exhibited a halibut weighing 77 pounds as an evidence of his skill, and then just to show the boys that it was not merely an accident he went out Sunday and brought in one weighing 73 pounds.

Uncle John, as he is familiarly called, is 80 years old and has surely made a record as a fisherman that is hard to beat.

### Notice to Creditors.

Before K. M. Jackson, United States Commissioner for the District of Alaska, holding court at Fort Wrangel, Alaska.

In the matter of the estate of Shu-stack, an Indian, formerly called Hish-ta-day, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Shu-stack, an Indian, formerly called Hish-ta-day, deceased to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to present and exhibit them together with the necessary vouchers within six months after the fourth publication of this notice, to the undersigned administrator at the office of Henry Drum & Co., in the town of Fort Wrangel, in the District of Alaska, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in said town of Fort Wrangel.

Dated at Fort Wrangel, Alaska, this 12th day of October, 1898.

C. H. SUNDMACHER,  
Administrator of the estate of Shu-stack, an Indian, formerly called Hish-ta-day, deceased.  
First publication Oct. 12th 1898.

## DRUGS,

Toilet Articles,

Photographic Supplies,

Photographic Views and

Indian Curios

at the

TOTEM POLE DRUG STORE

Dr. R. B. Davy, Prop.,

512 Front St.

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.

# FORT WRANGEL

## ALASKA

A Growing Young City,

Great Natural Resources

On same latitude of Glasgow, Edinburgh, Copenhagen, Riga, Moscow and Tobolsk, and south of the great Cities of St. Petersburg and Archangel.

Wrangel is the center of an inhabitable area of 45,000 square miles rich in Timber, Fish, Coal, Petroleum, Furs, Game, Cereals, Vegetables, Small Fruits, Marble, Building Stone, Gold, Silver, Lead, Iron, Copper and Sulphur.

The climate of Southeastern Alaska is comparatively mild, being influenced by the Great Japanese Current, and is much the same as the British Isles under the Gulf Stream

The new land law gives each settler eighty acres.

Transportation facilities are regular Steamship lines with the United States and Canada.

The harbor is safe, deep and commodious, is at the mouth of Strikeen river, navigable for 150 miles into the Cassiar District.

If you are interested in Southeastern Alaska, the Twenty-Five Thousand Club can give you valuable information.

For any specific information as to Land, Settlements, Manufactures, Mines, &c., &c.,

Address

Twenty-Five Thousand Club,

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.



## FORT WRANGLER NEWS.

McBRIDE & HOFF, Publishers.

FORT WRANGLER, ALASKA

If there are any blowholes in American armor plate Spain can't prove it.

A dude fights nearly as well as a cowboy, and a cowboy fights better than anything else on earth.

A new trolley line across the Niagara bridge, from Canada to the United States, will have to be reckoned among the ties that bind.

Chicago's tallest and thinnest citizen died the other day. He was 7 feet 8 inches tall and weighed only 125 pounds. He was a Pole.

The man behind the gun is the one who wins naval victories, and no one appreciates this more keenly than the man in front of the same gun.

The manner in which the bull fighters in Spain have been crowded out of popular interest should be a warning to this country's prize fighters.

It is safe to conclude that there will be a great deal of powder burnt in the next few years. European nations have learned the value of shooting straight.

Say what you will, the commander of the Cristobal Colon understands punctuation; just as soon as the Colon was cut in two she made a full stop.

Has it ever struck you that the fellows who invent bullet-proof cloths have a wonderful faculty of turning up absent about as soon as a real war test offers itself?

A Chicago business house displays below the name of the firm a line reading "Established Before the War." That sign doesn't mean so much now as it did a year ago.

A Madrid correspondent says that "the best people of Spain are the least demonstrative in their hostility against America." Certainly; the best people of Spain are underground.

"When Mrs. Lowe was declared elected," remarks a Denver paper in discussing the national convention of women's club, "the bustle in the hall was simply indescribable." Whose?

The York (Pa.) Dispatch editorially says: "Postmaster George Young, of Gettysburg, was in this city to-day between trains." Did he get out of his unpleasant and dangerous predicament all right?

The several Vanderbilt families are gradually taking up their homes in France, but it is understood that they are sufficiently friendly to the United States to enable them to accept dividends declared by their railroads.

A leading New York attorney writes to a Gotham Journal to say: "I am engaged by the year to look after the matrimonial and other legal matters of Miss Lillian Russell." The airy, fairy Lillian evidently saves money by making wholesale contracts of this sort.

The negro seems to lack a pride of race to correspond to the pride of nationality. Instead of following the best and brainiest of his own race he is better content to follow the dictates of the white politician, and the vicious white politician makes the negro vote a danger and a menace by using it for his vicious ends.

Remember that only letters will hereafter be returned by the postoffice to the sender, until full return postage is paid. No second, third or fourth class matter is to be returned or forwarded to a new address without additional postage. The new law covers newspapers, books and packages of merchandise.

The question, asked these many years and in tones more or less musical, "What are the wild waves saying?" may be near a satisfactory reply. The manufacture of paper from seaweed is said to be a growing industry in France. The seaweed will doubtless reveal the whisperings and thunderings of the ocean it has heard to writers who use the paper.

The advantage a millionaire has over a workingman is that he may assume the other's part. The workingman cannot play the millionaire. Some amusing incidents are told in Harper's Weekly of patriotic youths who have given up lives of ease and pleasure to work and live like any common sailor in the naval reserves. One of them was lately swabbing down the deck under the supervision of an old tar, who exclaimed, "By George! there's a fine yacht. Do you know who she belongs to, young feller?" "Rather," drawled the militiaman; "she belongs to me!"

At a recent convention of accident insurance companies some interesting statistics were presented in regard to the liability of men in different occupations to meet with accidents. One would naturally expect that commercial

travelers, being on the road most of the time, would be very liable to injury, or at least more so than farmers. But the experience of the insurance companies has been just the opposite. The commercial travelers show a percentage of claims for injuries received of only 33 per cent of the number insured. Farmers' claims represented 24.3 per cent of the number insured, or about seven times as many as the commercial travelers. From which it seems that traveling is not very dangerous and that it is a much safer occupation than farming.

Just now the country is watching the second generation of some of its great names to discover whether the strength of the fathers will show in the sons. While there is nothing more certain than that blood will tell—and by blood is not meant, necessarily, descent from those who made the highways unsafe when it was the polite and gentlemanly thing to be a robber baron—the too advantageous conditions under which many of these young men have started out has made impossible any real development of the powers which may be latent in them. For Nature develops nothing good without a struggle; degeneracy is the product of her idleness. Progress toward a higher type is solely by constant effort and unceasing strife. Man is no exception to this law. Our great soldiers fought up to rank against a thousand bitter opponents; our great merchants gained wealth over a swarm of pushing competitors; and so on through the list of those who have achieved success in any calling. It is the constant conflict that strengthens the sinews of character. But in the second generation of success we too often find the son, in defiance of Nature's final law of development, spending without earning, and receiving unearned, and consequently ridiculous honors. Those who have done nothing but stagger under a father's historic name along the path of easy advancement are not likely to make history. It is the nameless ones who have been toiling up step by step whose names will mean something at the end of the present strife; for it is only with work that blood will tell.

There is in the country a great renewal of interest in the Nicaragua canal, a bill for assisting in the construction of which is now before Congress with the expectation that it will be the most important subject to be discussed by that body at its next session. There are some questions that will add to the public interest upon the subject, like the retention of the Philippine Islands, but the annexation of Hawaii is enough to make the project an important and necessary one. It is nearly half a century ago that the idea of constructing an interoceanic canal across Nicaragua was first publicly discussed, and since then four or five surveys have been made to ascertain the best route and an approximate idea as to the cost of the work. The line that has been most popular extends from Greytown, or some point near it, through Nicaragua Lake to Brito, on the Pacific coast. Finally a company was chartered by the United States to construct the canal, and necessary concessions were obtained from the Nicaraguan Government. The route adopted was to start from Brito, following the Rio Grande and the Lajas River to the lake, a distance of seventeen and a half miles. In this section the canal was to have a depth of thirty feet and a width, at the bottom, of 125 feet. Through the lake a channel would have to be dredged, the distance from the mouth of the Lajas to Fort San Carlos on the eastern shore being fifty-six and one-half miles. From that point the River San Juan would be followed for sixty-nine miles. Two important tributaries enter the San Juan, the San Carlos and the San Francisco, at a point called Ochoa, and from that place a regular canal would be constructed to Greytown. There have been several estimates made as to the cost of the work, varying from \$65,000,000 to \$123,000,000, but it is probable that \$110,000,000 would be ample to complete it. The savings in the distance to our ocean commerce would, by the use of this canal, be enormous. Ships bound from San Francisco to New York would save about 8,000 miles in taking the canal instead of going round Cape Horn. From England and European ports the saving of distance would be 1,000 or 2,000 miles less. While the cost of ocean transportation is not great, the risks of navigation are to be considered, while the time, involving interest charges on shipments and insurance are of great moment. Judging from the most carefully compiled estimates, the revenues of the canal could not be much if any less than \$8,000,000 annually, which would pay operating expenses and a remunerative dividend upon the money invested. The present bill authorizes the Government to guarantee bonds of the company to the amount of \$100,000, being amply secured against any loss by reason of such indorsement. The war has been an object lesson to the people of the country, and has removed nearly all the opposition that once existed against the Government lending its aid in the building of this great waterway.

A brainless man is about as useless as a trainless railroad.

## EGYPTIAN FERRIS WHEEL.

Nile Dwellers Indulged in the Sport Long Before Chicago Existence.

A few weeks ago a city paper printed a picture from a photograph showing how the uncivilized Malay indulged in "shooting the chutes" long before efforts at civilization thought of the sport. And here is another illustration that nothing is new under the sun. Here, surely, is the prototype of the great Ferris wheel. The picture shows an Egyptian "big wheel"—of rude construction certainly, but the principle is there all



EGYPTIAN "BIG WHEEL."

the same. There are only three cars, but they are filled with pleasure-loving sons and daughters of the old Nile. The cars revolve on a primitive wooden framework, and the motive power is simply either the muscular arm of one of the Soudanese below, or the frantic and exuberant efforts of the passengers themselves. Many travelers who have penetrated into remote parts of Egypt have been amazed, as you may well imagine, to come upon one of these pleasure wheels, groaning and creaking round, with its loaded cars of grinning passengers.

## MISS JESSIE SCHLEY.

The Young Woman Who Went to Madrid on a Mission of Peace.

Miss Jessie Schley, who went to Madrid to seek an interview with the Queen and Premier Sagasta, and urge them to stop the war, is a daughter of Charles Schley, a commission broker, of Milwaukee, who is a cousin to Commodore Schley. Miss Schley went to Madrid in the capacity of delegate from the Peace Society of Paris, but no one in authority would receive her.

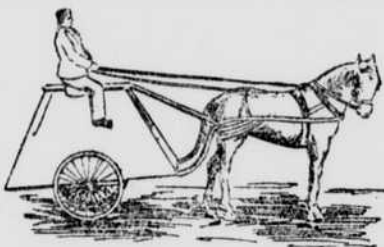


MISS JESSIE SCHLEY.

Miss Schley is a most interesting character. Her entire life has been devoted to philanthropic work and the education of poor children. While abroad she was drawn into a peace society, and at once became an enthusiastic member. Although Miss Schley is a lineal descendant of heroes of almost all the wars in which America has had a part, she has a horror of war that would not be looked for in such a person.

## Wounded Men or Ammunition.

Mention has already been made of Lord Dundonald's galloping gun carriage. As an accessory he has also designed a serviceable two-wheeled, tent-shaped baggage cart for one horse, which may be used for an ambulance



SITS ASTRIDE THE WAGON.

or ammunition cart. The driver sits on a saddle placed on the ridge, with his feet in stirrups. The appearance of the cart with its driver is distinctly novel, says the London Daily Graphic, but, as in the case of the gun carriage, its adaptability and ease of movement are undeniable.

## The Vesuvius Cough.

"When one of the tubes on the Vesuvius is discharged," remarked the Madrid press censor, "it merely gives a slight cough."

"Yes," replied his assistant, gravely, "but there are circumstances under which a slight cough is a mighty dangerous symptom."—Washington Star.

## Scientific.

Governor of the prison—What is the cause of this unseemly delay?

Gaoler—That expert headman you engaged from the medical school is sterilizing the ax.—Brooklyn Life.



WHEN you read the news of victory,  
Of battles fought and won,  
How the army of invasion  
Made the hated Spanish run;  
Did you ever pause a moment,  
While the duns receive their dues,  
And sort of take a tumble  
To the boys who wrote the news?  
Perhaps you think it easy  
Amid the cannons' roar  
To rattle off good copy  
While your paper cries for more.  
Let me tell you, gentle reader,  
War reporting is no joke.  
For your soul may quickly mingle  
With the raking battle's smoke.  
While pen is flying swiftly  
Tide of conflict to record,  
Some swirling Spanish bullet  
May pass you o'er death's fork.  
Oh, it's well enough to laugh  
At "written on the spot."

But while your mirth holds carnival  
That every man is shot  
In the rear you'll never find him  
Where clash of arms sounds faint,  
He'll not let lips of others  
His own word pictures paint.  
He's in the thick of battle,  
He's where the strife runs red,  
He's grinding out his story  
In that dying sleet of lead.  
He loves to write of others  
In whose valor he delights;  
He oftentimes makes them famous  
Twixt darkness and daylight.  
He longs to spread in detail  
On the flaming scroll of fame  
The way that they won glory,  
But he never tells his name.  
He dies to serve his paper,  
His life's the price of news.  
There's no one to sing his praises  
And few can fill his shoes.

## TAXES IN PHILIPPINES.

Spain Had Worked Out a System of Absolute Robbery.

The revolt of the natives of the Philippines is the result of Spain's worse than prehistoric methods of colonial government. Misrule on a gigantic and inconceivable scale flourished in this island empire—"The Pearl of the Orient."

The actual number of these islands is as yet unknown, for the Spaniard makes an unprogressive pioneer, but there are estimated to be about 1,400 of them, great and small, nestling away just north of the equator. The total area is in the neighborhood of 140,000 square miles. The population can only be guessed at; perhaps 10,000,000 of souls is a fair figure at which to place it.

The native population is of the Malay family, and from all accounts a simple, easy-going people when left to themselves, but capable of both perseverance and courage of a high and commendable order when keyed up to the fighting pitch. There is often a large admixture of foreign blood in the veins of these islanders. It may be either Spanish or Chinese, and this mixed race, "Mestizos," as they are called, forms one of the most influential classes in the Philippines.

The Philippine islander has been probably the most persistently taxed creature the sun shines on in the world to-day, for the Spaniard's whole theory

paid a tax of \$14. This tax was collected, too. Any attempt at evasion was promptly and sternly dealt with; if the culprit was a man the thumbscrews were used, and if a woman she was stripped and publicly beaten.

But this poll tax was merely the start. If the native was a small farmer, he must secure a license before he could pick and market the coconuts from his own trees. If he wished to butcher a cow or bullock or shear his sheep, or cut down a tree, he must first pay the inevitable license fee. Should he fall in this he was sold out of house and home, sent to prison, or what not, according to the pleasure and whim of his Spanish master.

He had to pay a tax if he owned a beast of burden of any sort—for this was Spain's helpful method of encouraging him to thrift. Every article of furniture he used was taxed. If he was a townsman or villager and wanted to keep a shop he was taxed for the privilege; not content with this, the very scales and measures he used in the carrying on of his business were subject to an additional tax. He paid a tax when he married, and taxation kept his crippling grip upon him up to the hour of his death, and then the very grave he filled was made to render tribute to his oppressors. It could not be dug until a tax of \$1.50 had been paid either by his family or friends. As a sample of rapacity—the Spaniard's rule is probably without a parallel. The revenue



PUNISHING A DELINQUENT TAXPAYER.

of taxation is nothing more or less than an ingenious system of spoliation. He wants the natives' last copper, and generally speaking he gets it. One must take into account in considering this question of taxation that the laborer or small farmer in the Philippines earns on an average of from five to perhaps 15 cents a day, and work is no more steady there than elsewhere, yet he yielded up by way of poll tax the neat little sum of \$18 a year, while his wife

thus collected found its way to the northern country, where it forms an important item in the budget required for the maintenance of the army and navy.

Not content with taxing the unlucky native for the enrichment of the home Government, the officials, big and little, bent all their energies toward feathering their own nests as well. Great fortunes were amassed in the briefest possible space.



## PREPARED FOR EMERGENCY.

Residents of St. Louis Not to Be Again Caught Napping.

St. Louis, Mo., is full of cyclone cellars. Nearly all of them have been built since that terrible May 21. One of them has existed longer than that. It is in the home of Mr. D. L. Parrish in Cabanne place. Mr. Parrish was caught in the collapse of the old Bellevue Hotel on Washington avenue. It was a never-to-be forgotten experience, and when he began to build his home in Cabanne he made up his mind to provide against all emergencies. This is how he comes to have a cyclone cellar under the cyclone.

While not a thing of beauty, Mr. Parrish's "hole in the ground" is one of comfort. It is as deep as the foundation of the house, and reared in the southwest corner of the cellar. Its walls are of stone, three and one-half feet thick. Heavy crossbeams form the roof of this safety house. Two windows open outwardly, one to the south, the other to the north. They were pro-



MR. PARRISH'S CYCLONE CELLAR.

ected by iron gratings at first, but Mr. Parrish very wisely has taken these out, in order to facilitate egress, should such a necessity occur. A heavy oak door that can be barred and locked makes the place burglar proof.

The floor of this novel cyclone house is cemented and covered with a soft, warm carpet. A comfortable couch is fitted into one corner. In another are several massive shelves filled with provisions. These provisions are renewed every time the sky clouds up suspiciously. Mr. Parrish feels perfectly safe with his cyclone cellar.

"It is very comfortable, and I am sure if the entire house blew away my cellar room would be intact," says he. "You can lie on the couch and read about the war, if you like, while the storm is blowing outside. It is a protection for my wife and children while I am away, and I can bear the thought of another cyclone calamity better down town by knowing that they have a place of shelter. During the season following the cyclone an architect friend of mine had at one time eight plans of houses on his boards, every one of which called for a cyclone cellar to match mine."

## SALVATION ARMY RECRUITS.

South African Notables Converted by Lassies in Poke Bonnets.

The Salvation Army has recruits in South Africa. The chief Kafmar, whose tribe was a terror to travelers and explorers, has been converted by the sweet-voiced lassies in the poke bon-



THE CHIEF OF THE TRIBE. THE WIFE OF THE CHIEF.

nets. His wife is a convert also. The whole tribe has become civilized and plain tea parties instead of the "hot pots" constitute their entertainments. This is considered a notable victory for the army.

## No Discrimination.

An aged Georgia negro, Nathan by name, is employed by a gentleman very prominent in State politics. That Nathan also has an eye to political favors is shown by the following conversation, which recently took place between him and his employer:

"Marse Jim," said Nathan, "is you gwine in dis yere race for Governor?"

"Haven't thought about it."

"Well, ef yer does run, an' gits elected, will you give me a job?"

"Certainly I would remember you, Nathan. What would you like?"

"Well, suh, I'd des like ter black boots roun' de Capitol."

"And what would you expect for that service?"

"Well, suh," he replied, "I should say four dollars a day would be reasonable. Das what de yuther legislators get?"

"Youth's Companion."

The Mother Was Not Deceived.

He was a tired looking young man as he leaned up against a shade tree on Miami avenue, and the patrolman who came along and halted to look him over finally queried:

"Well, what are you doing here?"

"More or less tight," was the answer.

"What's that paper you have in your hand?"

"You can have it."

"Bank check, eh?" said the officer as he scanned it under the light. "Have you been trying to work a confidence game?"

"Oh, no," replied the young man as he passed sheepishly. "That was a little racket on my own account."

"How do you mean?"

"Why, I'm going with a girl who loves me for myself alone, but her mother looks at the cash side of the question."

"And you filled out this check to deceive her?"

"That's what I did. I showed her that I had \$2,000 in the bank, but what did she do but post right down there and find out that I didn't have a hair pin on deposit?"

"And what?"

"Why, that's how I came to get tight. She showed me the door and I knew from the way she closed it behind me that the syndicate was busted, and so I went to ruin at the nearest saloon."—Detroit Free Press.

## VALUED AT A DOLLAR.

Jersey Jurist Who Holds That to Be All a Child Is Worth.

Justice Gummere, of the New Jersey Supreme Court, says that a child is worth only \$1 to its parents. That is to say, the eminent justice holds in case of a damage suit brought for the loss of a child from any cause whatever the only just verdict would be one for nominal damages of \$1. While this judgment may be revolting to certain sympathetic and sentimental natures, yet, says Justice Gummere, it is the law which the judge must interpret justly. Justice Gummere explains the position he takes in a simple and interesting manner. A child, he says, is of no value, at least of no value that can be



JUSTICE GUMMERE.

measured by money, to its parents. On the contrary, it is a source of expense commensurate with the financial power of the parents. So that in the loss of a child the parents are not only not injured financially, but even benefited. The law cannot presume that the child will in the future become financially valuable to its parents. The law requires compensation for damages that are actual rather than potential. Thus, in the case of the loss of a non-producing child a merely nominal verdict of \$1 would be all that Justice Gummere would hold. He illustrates the point with a simple example. A horse that can trot in 2:10 would, if lost, require a compensation equal to the price which the horse would bring in the market. On the other hand, a horse 25 years old loses very much of its value, and its owner would not secure damages above, perhaps \$50. Sentiment has nothing whatever to do with the case. Justice Gummere has four children, boys and girls, and yet he does not value them, according to law, as being worth more than \$1 for the lot. The justice is a tall, slender, imposing man with serious dark eyes and dark beard. He is accounted one of the finest jurists in New Jersey, and although disclaiming sentiment in his capacity as judge, his home life is that of a man of the highest civilization and of the most tender sympathies. A picture is given here of little Melville Graham, a child who was killed by the

measured by money, to its parents. On the contrary, it is a source of expense commensurate with the financial power of the parents. So that in the loss of a child the parents are not only not injured financially, but even benefited. The law cannot presume that the child will in the future become financially valuable to its parents. The law requires compensation for damages that are actual rather than potential. Thus, in the case of the loss of a non-producing child a merely nominal verdict of \$1 would be all that Justice Gummere would hold. He illustrates the point with a simple example. A horse that can trot in 2:10 would, if lost, require a compensation equal to the price which the horse would bring in the market. On the other hand, a horse 25 years old loses very much of its value, and its owner would not secure damages above, perhaps \$50. Sentiment has nothing whatever to do with the case. Justice Gummere has four children, boys and girls, and yet he does not value them, according to law, as being worth more than \$1 for the lot. The justice is a tall, slender, imposing man with serious dark eyes and dark beard. He is accounted one of the finest jurists in New Jersey, and although disclaiming sentiment in his capacity as judge, his home life is that of a man of the highest civilization and of the most tender sympathies. A picture is given here of little Melville Graham, a child who was killed by the



BUT HE LOOKS MORE PRECIOUS.

trolley cars, and who, Judge Gummere, of New Jersey says, was not worth the \$5,000 a jury awarded.

"It is a pretty name," the impressionable traveler murmured. "But, tell me, why do they call you Manita?" There was an arch smile on the savage maiden's face. "Evidently," she said, as she signaled to her brothers, who were concealed in the brush with clubs, "you did not know our favorite food."—Harlem Life.

Wedlock holds a man pretty close when his wife doesn't allow him to carry a latchkey.

## THE BRAVERY OF WOMEN.

Their Heroism Shown in Saving Human Life.

That women are capable of rising to an emergency and showing as great bravery as the other sex has been proved so often that it is with no attempt at argument that we relate one or two records of woman's heroism in trying circumstances. Women are less often, perhaps, placed in positions calling for physical strength and courage than are men, hence these few anecdotes are of interest.

The dowager Queen of Portugal, who is as fine a swimmer as the queen regent of Spain, or Princess Helen of Orleans, says Household Words, possesses a highly prized badge, won by her having at La Granja, some years ago, swum out into the sea, fully dressed, and rescued two children whose boat had been capsized.

In an Irish adventure chronicled not long ago, a young lady distinguished herself by a very heroic act, quite putting to shame the men of the party. Some young men and women were taking an evening ramble near Clandy, County Derry, when a young man from Belfast, who had come to marry one of the girls, missed his footing in crossing a wooden bridge over the River Funguan, and fell into twenty feet of water. The girl, distracted by the terrible occurrence, besought the men around her to rescue him, but in vain—none of them was willing to risk almost certain death. Her lover had come to the surface for the third and last time, when she leaped into the river herself, and clutching the now exhausted man with one hand, managed with great difficulty to swim to the riverside, where hands, now willing enough, rescued them both.

Something of the same kind took place at Canterbury. While a young miller was assisting Miss Mason, daughter of the ex-mayor of Canterbury, to launch a canoe, he accidentally fell into the river at a spot just above the floodgates of the Black Mill, where the water is very deep. He could not swim, and Miss Mason, who is noted locally as a splendid swimmer, unhesitatingly plunged in and managed to keep him above water until assistance came, and both were brought safely to shore.

A very touching instance of the devotion of a mother occurred at Colchester. The wife of a sergeant-major of the King's Dragoon guards was wheeling her baby in a perambulator in the cavalry barracks when the carriage and its occupant were knocked down by a restive horse ridden by a soldier. The mother crawled on her hands and knees and had scarcely covered the infant with her body when the horse backed and trampled on her. The brave woman had several ribs broken and her right lung injured, while her face was much cut and bruised. She was taken to the hospital in a critical state, while the child, which would certainly have been killed but for the mother's prompt and devoted heroism, escaped with only a shaking.

## DECADENCE OF THE NEGRO.

Statistics Show the Black Race to Be Rapidly Approaching Extinction.

The race problem in the South seems destined to be settled according to natural laws, unless something is done, and done soon, to save the negro from the results of his own vices and neglect of elementary hygienic laws, says the Medical Record. The testimony of those who have studied this subject is all but unanimous, and it has received additional confirmation through the investigations of Dr. R. H. Johnson of Brunswick, Ga., himself a colored physician.

The figures which he has gathered from a study of the vital statistics of nearly 300 towns in the Southern States show that the death rate of negroes is double that of whites in the same communities, and not only this, but the birth rate is also smaller among the colored than among the white population. Furthermore, the day of the stalwart negro is passing, if not already gone, and the members of the younger generation of the race make a poor showing as regards their size and physical constitution when compared with their grandfathers and grandmothers.

Dr. Johnson attributes this degeneracy of his race—rightly, we believe—to the carelessness, want of forethought, and dissipation so unfortunately characteristic of a large portion of the colored population in the South since the civil war. "In antebellum days," says Dr. Johnson, "the negro seemed to be an immune to consumption, and many great medical writers and teachers boast of never having seen such among the negroes. Enforced temperate living and sanitary precautions made the black man a physical giant, but the giants are disappearing, and in their places is coming on a race of smaller stature and decreasing vitality."

That this is the true reason of the colored man's physical deterioration is further shown by what Surgeon General Sternberg has to say in his recently issued annual report concerning the health of the colored soldiers. "Great improvement," he says, "has taken place in the past few years in the sanitary condition of the colored troops. The white troops have participated in

the improvement, although their rates have not fallen so rapidly as the colored men. The colored soldier lost 5.42 days from disability during the year, the white soldier 12.71, the average time of treatment of such cases was, among the colored troops, 10.84 days; among the whites, 11.22 days."

## LONGEVITY AND THE BRAIN.

The Necessity of Working On Until the Close of Life.

Speaking at Belkirk, Sir James Crichton-Browne dwelt on the dangers to health involved in indolence and disuse of the brain. The medical profession, he said, adapting itself to the needs of the times, had felt it incumbent upon it during the last decade to insist mainly on the evils of indolence of the brain, on the excessive strain not seldom imposed on it in these days in the fierce struggle of the race to be rich, and more especially on the over-pressure imposed on it in the name of education when in an immature state, but they were not less keenly alive to the correlative evils of the disuse of the brain.

Elderly persons who gave up business and professional men who laid aside their avocations without having other interests or pursuits to which to turn, were in many cases plunged in despondency or hurried into premature dotage. He did not know any surer way of inducing premature mental decay than for a man of active habits to retire and do nothing when just past the zenith of life; and, on the other hand, he did not know any surer way of enjoying a green old age than to keep on working at something till the close. It had been said that one of the rewards of philosophy was length of days, and a striking list might be presented of men distinguished for their intellectual labors which they had never laid aside, who had far exceeded the allotted span of human life. Galileo lived to 78, Newton to 85, Franklin to 85, Buffon to 80, Faraday to 76, and Brewster to 84 years. Sir James Crichton-Browne drew special attention to the great age generally attained by our judges.—London Lancet.

## O'd Annals.

In nooks and corners of libraries one now and then comes across a small orate Early Victorian or Pre-Victorian volume bearing in gilt letters some such title as "Friendship's Offering," "The Gem," "The Forget-Me-Not," or "The Book of Beauty." As a rule, one is not tempted to "linger" mid its pages, as the Annual itself would say; and yet a glance at its contents suggests reflections which are not without interest. For in ephemeral productions like these one sees most clearly the popular tastes and ideals of a given time. Even Jane Austen, the "divine Jane" herself, does not throw as much light upon those of her day as the writers in the Lady's Books and Garlands of Beauty who ministered to the passing fancies of the fair reader and shaped their conceptions of female perfection to suit the fashion of the hour.

The exquisitely finished copperplates show white-robed weeping maidens clinging to stalwart lovers who are imprinting kisses on their gentle brows; devoted wives half swooning in farewells upon their husbands' manly breasts; maidens in tears upon the bosoms of their mothers or the knees of their fathers, or sitting beside open vine-clad windows and gazing mournfully at various objects of melancholy interest which they hold in their hands; ladies with immense eyes raised to the moon, or with lids lowered, and heavy curls drooping over one infinitesimal hand, which supports the pensive head. Widows, orphans, the deserted, the broken-hearted, abound, with abnormally large eyes and abnormally small mouths, and with a wealth of curls falling about their ivory necks or veiling the transports of their grief.—Lippincott's.

## Changes During the Century.

At his eightieth birthday anniversary, ex-President Bartlett of Dartmouth college said: "The changes in the transition from my earliest days until now are almost like the passage to another planet; changes in the art of war and the arts of peace, and in the whole comfort, convenience, and healthfulness of living and working, in sanitary precautions, and in the relief of the sick and the suffering. For a single example, I have seen the first surgeon of the country chit away with his chisel and mallet at the necrosis of the tibia by the half-hour, with nothing to deaden the pain or prevent the suppuration, till one by one we crept into the open air from very faintness. My memory goes back to the flintlock gun and the smoothbore cannon, to the sickle and the scythe, to the open fireplace, the universal wood fire, and the tinder-box; for I saw the light of a dozen years before the first friction match emitted light. I heard the hum of the spinning wheel, and have seen the shuttle fly back and forth in the hand loom."

## Daguerreotypes.

A Boston man is still taking daguerreotypes, and has been doing so over half a century. He insists that, in spite of all modern processes in photography, they remain the most correct likenesses ever produced.



Bob (to Tommie, who has just been spoken) — Tommie! Thomas — Yes! Bob — Don't you wish you were an invalid? — Bazar.

Brownleigh (visiting friends in the country) — I don't often get such a good supper. Johnnie (son of host) — Neither do we. — Tid-Bits.

Livesby Laborit—Madam, necessarily compels me to axe you for something' ter eat. Mrs. Punly—Ax the wood-pile first.—Judy.

Only Single Men Know.—"Do you know how to manage a woman?" "Why, of course not. I'm married."—Chicago Evening Post.

"Does my whistling disturb you?" "Oh, not in the least. I'm used to hearing men whistle. I'm a collector for a millinery house."—Brooklyn Citizen.

The Parson—My boy, I trust you have some good and noble aim in life. The Boy—Why, cert! Do youse tink I'm one of dem Spaniards?—Chicago News.

"I see an actor has been given a commission in the army." "I wonder if he will insist on having the center of the battle-field?"—Philadelphia North American.

She—Julie and Joe are engaged, but they have decided to keep their engagement a secret; Julie told me so. He—Yes, I know it; Joe told me.—Yonkers Statesman.

Pullace—Swavely does not enjoy a very wide popularity, does he? Jack Pot—No; he is the sort of a chap who always wins at poker.—Philadelphia North American.

"Are you going to buy any \$20 bonds?" said Mr. Snaggs to his wife. "Not until they are marked down to \$10.88," replied Mrs. Snaggs.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Sunday Huntsman (doasting)—Hardly had I begun hunting a quarter of an hour when a dead hare lay at my feet. Doubting Friend—Do hares ever commit suicide?—Hillegende Blaetter.

Chas.—I see that Cynthia has decorated her room with guns, pistols, swords and the like. Cora—Yes; she always has been a great girl for having arms around her.—Yonkers Statesman.

Hicks—Hello, Wicks; stopping at this hotel? Wicks—Stopping? Not a bit of it. Ever since I got here I've been kept running around for somebody to look after my things.—Boston Transcript.

Wickwire—Say, I have been carrying these I. O. U.'s of your until they are almost worn out. Mudge—Don't they make a miserable quality of paper nowadays?—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"This is the commencement season," remarked the observant boarder at the breakfast-table. "Yes," replied the cross-eyed boarder, "and the sun is conferring degrees upon the thermometer."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

His Training.—"How did Spudkins get his appointment as brigadier general? I never knew that he was connected with the army." "Oh, yes, by marriage; his brother-in-law is a United States Senator."—Brooklyn Life.

Mrs. Nabory—So you name is the same as your papa's, Harry? Harry—Yes'm. Mrs. Nabory—Ho? do you know when your mamma calls who she means? Harry—Oh, she always calls me kind of coaxing.—Brooklyn Life.

Applicant—I'm afraid, mem, I can't take the place. Lady of the House—But the wages are liberal and the work is not hard. Applicant—That's all right, mem; but there's no place in the house to store me bicycle.—Boston Transcript.

Directory Canvasser—What is your first name, Mr. Peck. Mr. Peck—It was Claude before I got married. Directory Canvasser—Am I to understand that marriage altered your name? Mr. Peck—N-no, but I spell it Clawed now. —Chicago News.

"When one of the tubes on the Vesuvius is discharged," remarked the Madrid press censor, "it merely gives a slight cough." "Yes," replied his assistant, "but there are circumstances under which a slight cough is a mighty dangerous symptom."—Washington Star.

"I do so admire Mr. Steadygate," said the young woman. "He is so original." "Really, Miss Philippers," said the bright young man, "you should not be so sarcastic." "I'm not; he is the only young man I know who is not always trying to say something bright and new."—Indianapolis Journal.

"John," she said, "you ought to punish that boy." "What's the matter with him?" he asked. "He's altogether too dictatorial," she replied. "He wants to rule everything." "Oh, well," he replied, "let him enjoy himself while he may. He'll marry sometime, and that'll end it."—Chicago Post.

A visitor to the British Museum reports that he saw a countryman standing before the bust of a woman in a collection of statuary. The woman was represented in the act of colling her hair, and, as the visitor came up, the countryman was saying to himself: "No, sir, that ain't true to nature. She she ain't got her mouth full of hairpins."—Tid-Bits.



## NORTHERN PACIFIC RUNS

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GRAND FORKS, CROOKSTON  
WINNIPEG, DELENA  
BUTTE, CHICAGO  
PHILADELPHIA, WASHINGTON  
NEW YORK, BOSTON

AND ALL POINTS EAST  
AND SOUTH

### TIME SCHEDULE.

In Effect February 13th, 1908.

TRAINS LEAVE SEATTLE.

For Spokane, Rosland, St. Paul  
and the East 5:00 a. m. and 4:00 p. m.  
For Portland 5:00 a. m. and 4:00 p. m.  
\*For Olympia 5:00 a. m. and 4:00 p. m.  
\*For Aberdeen 5:00 a. m. and 4:00 p. m.  
For Tacoma 5:00, 7:30 and 11:00  
a. m. 4:00 and 7:00 p. m.

TRAINS ARRIVE AT SEATTLE.

From Spokane, Rosland, St.  
Paul and the East 7:00 a. m.  
From Portland 6:20 and 11:00 p. m.  
From Olympia 6:20 p. m.  
From Aberdeen 6:20 p. m.  
From Tacoma 7:00 and 8:00 a.  
m.; 12:15, 6:20 and 11:30 p. m.  
\*Daily except Sunday. All others daily.  
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## THE FORT WRANGEL NEWS.

Additional Local and Items of Interest.

Mr. Jas. Glenison went to Tacoma on  
the Skagit Chief.

Mr. J. Kennedey went on the Skagit  
Chief as engineer.

The City of Seattle made a short stop  
at this port Sunday.

It is reported that flour is very scarce  
up at Glenora and Telegraph Creek.

Mr. George Barnes left Sunday for  
the island, to feed and corral the cattle.

Cross-walks have been put in in front  
of McKinnon's store and Fred. Lynch's  
hotel.

The News is always for sale at S.  
Strouse's Cigar store and the Hunt  
Grocery Co.

There was a heavy wind in this city  
last Wednesday night which blew down  
some of the hanging signs.

The river steamer Skagit Chief, start-  
ed for Tacoma, Wash., last Saturday  
morning, on her own steam.

Mr. Duncan McKinnon's store has  
just had a fresh coat of white paint on  
the interior which has improved it very  
much.

Mr. A. G. McBride, senior editor of  
of the News, departed Sunday via the  
Seattle for Juneau, where he goes on  
legal business.

Mr. C. Callbreath started up the Sti-  
keen last Sunday afternoon, with a  
large Indian canoe loaded with pro-  
visions for Telegraph Creek. Six men  
manned the sweeps.

The government has leased the C. P.  
N. bunk house and company H has  
moved in for the winter. The boys  
were glad to move from their tents to  
a good warm building.

The rats and mice are becoming very  
numerous in this city and the female  
population is agitated over the matter.  
The town is long on dogs and short on  
cats. An anti-rat-and-mice society is  
talked of by the level headed women.

Harry Day is up and around again.  
He fell and sprained his injured limb  
and had to go to bed for three weeks.  
Harry has certainly been in hard luck  
with that leg, but yet, it might have  
been so much more serious.

Captain Adams' latest and best in  
the fish business was to capture a hal-  
ibut that weighed 150 pounds. The  
huge fish took the hook on the south  
side of the Troup wharf, but he had to  
tow him around to the slip on the north  
side before he could land him.

The enterprising business men on  
East Front street have raised a fund  
and will put down a good sidewalk in  
front of the Uhler property. Mr. Hirsch  
has been at work on this matter for  
some time and finally succeeded in  
raising the necessary funds.

For some unaccountable reason we  
have neglected in the previous issues of  
the News, to mention the fact, which is  
a fact nevertheless, that Sergeant Geo.  
Klondike Glover is an orator of the  
finest water, and to this all members of  
the Bachelor's Club will bear witness.

While the energetic, hustling fellows  
down town are building new walks  
everywhere, up on North Front street  
they still need attention. Property own-  
ers in this end of town should remem-  
ber that if they expect to draw any of  
the business this way, or if they expect  
to rent their houses, they must have  
the side-walks in such a condition as to  
enable people to get over them.

### Back From the Sound.

Mr. P. Deutsch of the Eureka Brew-  
ery returned from the Sound country  
on the Dirigo. He was gone three weeks  
and looks as though the trip did him  
good.

"How are times in Seattle?" the News  
man asked Mr. Deutsch.

"Pretty good now and getting better.  
They complained of dull times a short  
time ago, but now business of all kinds  
seems to be good."

"How about Fort Wrangel, when are  
times going to get better here?"

"Oh, our turn will come after a while.  
We will have good and dull times here  
the same as they do every other place."

### Church Calendar.

Sabbath School 2:30 p. m. Sunday.

Ada E. Sparhawk, Superintendent.

Christian Endeavor Society, prayer  
meeting 7 p. m. Sunday. L. H. Wake-  
field, President.

Song service 7:30 p. m. Sunday. Mrs.  
Thwing, Organist.

Prayer meeting 7:30 p. m. Friday.  
Rev. C. Thwing, Minister; A. T. Bennett  
and James W. Young, Elders. All are  
invited. Seats Free.

Services for natives, Sunday, 11 a. m.  
and 4 p. m., and Wednesday

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